

ETERNAL SK 1821

Chapter 1821: Kneeling Demons!

The Silver Giant spread his palm and covered the skies.

Against the attack of the Silver Giant, Su Zimo clenched his fists and his blood qi surged. He attacked with all his might and released a punch!

Su Zimo did not release any movement techniques to deal with the Silver Giant.

He merely wanted to test which level he could arrive at with his Level 4 Black Essence realm and Grade 9 Green Lotus True Body!

Boom!

A loud bang sounded in midair!

Immediately after, the Silver Giant took a step back and almost fell!

All the demons were in an uproar!

In the eyes of many ferocious beasts and living beings, Su Zimo was as insignificant as a speck of dust compared to the Silver Giant.

However, that speck of dust was the one that forced the Silver Giant back when it collided with his palm!

What sort of power was that?

A look of shock flashed through the eyes of the Silver Giant as well.

Even he had not expected the ant before him to release such a ferocious power!

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“Boss isn’t dead?”

Duan Tianliang opened his eyes in disbelief.

“Woof! Woof! Woof!”

Big Yellow was delighted as well and cried out to boost Su Zimo’s morale.

He had long been tied together with Su Zimo for good or ill.

If Su Zimo could win this battle, he could survive as well.

If Su Zimo was defeated, he would be torn into pieces by these ferocious beasts that were coveting them greedily!

“That’s all there is to your strength,”

Standing in midair, Su Zimo looked at the Silver Giant not far away with an indifferent expression.

“Die!”

The Silver Giant roared and strode forward. His gigantic feet stomped on the ground and he clenched his fists, punching towards Su Zimo!

Su Zimo was fearless and charged forward once more!

Boom!

The fists collided and the world shook!

The Silver Giant retreated once more!

Su Zimo did not give the Silver Giant any breathing room at all and attacked consecutively with the terrifying regeneration capabilities of his Green Lotus True Body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Silver Giant retreated continuously and shuddered!

The demons were dumbfounded.

The Silver Giant was the overlord of this area and even the nine-headed bird, Ying Zhao and gigantic bee were under his jurisdiction.

To think that the Level 6 Black Essence realm Silver Giant would be disadvantaged and suppressed completely!

However, all the demons could tell as well.

Although Su Zimo had the upper hand, it was almost impossible for him to kill the Silver Giant.

While the Silver Giant retreated repeatedly, his body was indestructible and shone with silver light—he was almost completely uninjured.

“You do have some tricks up your sleeves,”

The Silver Giant could still speak in the battle and grinned. “However, that’s all there is to your strength. You can’t hurt me at all!”

At this point of the battle, Su Zimo had already tested the waters.

At the Level 4 Black Essence realm, if the Grade 9 Green Lotus True Body channeled his blood qi, his strength would definitely be comparable to someone of the Level 6 Black Essence realm!

Right now, the Silver Giant was a special living being. If it was any other cultivator, the full power of the Green Lotus True Body might even be able to suppress a Grade 6 Black Immortal!

At that thought, Su Zimo no longer wanted to get entangled with the Silver Giant.

The Silver Giant attacked once more and threw a punch towards Su Zimo.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a green light flew out from Su Zimo’s glabella.

A Bronze Square Tripod that was five feet tall appeared. Three sides were shattered and only one side was intact, emanating an ancient and mysterious aura.

“Are we going to use our Dharmic treasures?”

The Silver Giant burst into laughter. “The fist of our Giant race is the strongest weapon!”

The Silver Giant was not wrong. The silver light that circulated around his body could even defend against the power and sharpness of most Dharmic treasures.

The Golden Giants of the Giant race had even more terrifying bloodlines. The golden light that emanated from their bodies could even condense into weapons to kill their enemies!

Su Zimo’s expression was cold and he did not argue. Without a second word, he raised the Bronze Square Tripod and smashed it towards the Silver Giant’s fist!

Crack!

An ear-piercing sound of bones cracking could be heard!

“How!”

Immediately after, the Silver Giant’s expression changed and he let out a tragic cry. He clutched his wrist and staggered in retreat.

The demons could clearly see that the fist of the Silver Giant had caved in from the Bronze Square Tripod and was mangled!

“Y-Your lousy tripod...”

The Silver Giant glared at the battered Bronze Square Tripod in Su Zimo’s hands and his bell-like eyes were filled with fear.

“Suppress!”

Su Zimo hollered and raised the Bronze Square Tripod, smashing it towards the Silver Giant once more!

The Silver Giant wanted to dodge backwards. However, his figure was massive and his movement technique was not agile enough—how could he dodge?

Helpless, the Silver Giant could only raise his arm to defend.

Crack!

The sound of bones cracking echoed once more!

The arm of the Silver Giant was snapped by the Bronze Square Tripod!

The shattered bones were stained with silver blood and flesh, revealing a shocking sight!

“Ah!”

The Silver Giant roared in pain!

Su Zimo tossed his palm and the Bronze Square Tripod arrived above the Silver Giant’s head.

As long as his spirit consciousness moved, the Bronze Square Tripod would smash down!

At that time, a bloody hole would appear on the head of the Silver Giant!

“Submit or die!”

Su Zimo’s tone was cold and domineering, not giving the Silver Giant any other choice!

“I’m from the Giant race! I’m from the Giant race...”

The Silver Giant had an indignant expression, as though he wanted to struggle and resist.

However, he did not continue and his aura weakened against Su Zimo’s might.

“I’ll submit,”

A moment later, the Silver Giant finally lowered his head and half-knelt on the ground with a thud.

The demons were shocked when they saw that!

The Giant race would not kneel down casually.

They would only kneel to their leader or the Golden Giants with even nobler bloodlines.

Now that the Silver Giant chose to kneel and submit in front of all the demons, there was no way he would betray Su Zimo.

“Roar!”

Su Zimo channeled his Essence Spirit and suddenly opened his mouth. Against the demons, he let out another Dragon Phoenix roar with a torrential aura!

Previously, the Silver Giant was extremely far away and could not truly sense the aura of the roar.

It was only then that the Silver Giant’s heart skipped a beat as he raised his head with fear in his eyes!

The aura and bloodline of this seemingly tiny human seemed to be even nobler than him!

The demons bowed their heads against the roar of the Dragon Phoenix!

Led by the nine-headed bird, Ying Zhao and the gigantic bee, hundreds and thousands of ferocious beasts and demons lowered their heads and knelt towards Su Zimo in midair!

At that moment, Su Zimo seemed to be the master of all demons!

It was an extremely shocking sight!

Duan Tianliang and Big Yellow were dumbfounded.

Under such circumstances, for some reason, Duan Tianliang could not control his legs and knelt on the ground.

Big Yellow was already sprawled on the ground obediently, wagging its tail and looking at Su Zimo with a pandering expression.

Chapter 1822: Ten Years

Su Zimo settled down in the desolate lands and opened up a spirit field nearby for Duan Tianliang to manage.

Under normal circumstances, the Rain Frost Flower and Essence Nourishing Grass on the Dragon Abyss Star ripened once every hundred years.

However, as long as the Green Lotus True Body absorbed Heaven and Earth Essence Qi to cultivate, it would attract extremely rich Essence Qi towards this place.

The two immortal herbs would ripen within a year!

The other ferocious beasts, including the Silver Giant, nine-headed bird, Ying Zhao and the gigantic bee, obeyed Su Zimo's orders and surrounded the area with demonic qi.

Even if someone passed by this place, it would be difficult for them to notice that such a sanctuary was hidden among the demons.

After settling everything, Su Zimo entered seclusion cultivation.

This time round, he had benefited immensely after killing 500 Evil Wolf Army soldiers and Shadow of Blood Sun Valley and the others.

There were close to 40,000 Essence Condensation Pills alone!

Su Zimo was prepared to absorb and refine all 40,000 Essence Condensation Pills before making further plans.

Under normal circumstances, the medicinal effect of an Essence Condensation Pill was enough for ordinary Black Immortals to cultivate for more than ten days or even a month!

That would depend on the cultivation realm of the Black Immortal and the cultivation techniques they cultivated as well as their talent.

For example, Duan Tianliang was only a Grade 2 Black Immortal. One Essence Condensation Pill was enough for him to cultivate for more than two months.

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Although Big Yellow was a Grade 5 Black Immortal, it would take him more than 20 days to absorb the medicinal effects of an Essence Condensation Pill completely.

However, it was different for Su Zimo.

This was the first time that Su Zimo had consumed an Essence Condensation Pill to cultivate after arriving at the Dragon Abyss Star.

During his cultivation, he was shocked to discover that the Green Lotus True Body was like a bottomless pit, absorbing Heaven and Earth Essence Qi wildly and refining the medicinal effects of the Essence Condensation Pills.

There was no need to worry about his Grade 9 Green Lotus True Body not being able to withstand absorbing too much Heaven and Earth Essence Qi.

Furthermore, back in Tianhuang Mainland, because he was only a mortal, it was difficult for him to change his physique rapidly even if he cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness.

Therefore, Su Zimo was extremely cautious and merely consumed perfect-grade elixirs.

That was also the reason why he was able to cultivate to the Extreme Foundation Establishment realm, second only to the Eternal Human Emperor.

But now, the Grade 9 Green Lotus True Body did not have to worry about that at all.

There were indeed many impurities in the Essence Condensation Pills. If one consumed too many of these impurities, they would definitely cause slight effects to their bodies after many years of consolidation.

However, the Grade 9 Green Lotus True Body stole the creation of Heaven and Earth and baptized his flesh constantly.

After consuming an Essence Condensation Pill, apart from the pure medicinal effects of the Essence Condensation Pill, all the other impurities would be purged out of the Green Lotus True Body!

Su Zimo could cultivate without any reservations!

Coupled with the might of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra, Su Zimo could even consume and digest ten Essence Condensation Pills in a day!

Under such circumstances, Su Zimo's cultivation was rising steadily.

While Su Zimo was cultivating, Duan Tianliang and Big Yellow obtained unimaginable benefits as well!

In the vicinity, Heaven and Earth Essence Qi was extremely rich. Not only did the two immortal herbs grow a hundred times faster, the cultivation speed of Duan Tianliang and Big Yellow also increased significantly!

Initially, Big Yellow was by Su Zimo's side because it was shocked by his methods and did not dare to leave.

But now, it would never leave even if Su Zimo kicked and punched it. It decided to stay by Su Zimo's side forever!

Before long, the Silver Giant, nine-headed bird, Ying Zhao and gigantic bee sensed something unusual and approached carefully.

When the few ferocious beasts saw that Su Zimo did not object, they were secretly delighted and cultivated wildly.

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Time was non-existent in the mountains and cultivation was endless.

In the blink of an eye, ten years passed.

In the past ten years, there were much less fights in these desolate lands and it became extremely peaceful.

Occasionally, there would be commotion in the surroundings but it would be suppressed rapidly by the Silver Giant and the other ferocious beasts.

Although Su Zimo rarely appeared and was always cultivating, ferocious beasts such as the Silver Giant, nine-headed bird, Ying Zhao and gigantic bee were increasingly respectful towards him.

The ability to gather Heaven and Earth Essence Qi was truly terrifying and beyond their understanding!

In the past ten years, their cultivation had increased significantly as well—it was even more obvious than the hundred years of cultivation they had before!

Su Zimo was in seclusion in the desolate lands and did not know that Blood Sun Valley and the Evil Wolf Army had been searching for him for the past ten years.

The Evil Wolf Army even issued a bounty for his life!

His tracks and news alone were worth 10,000 Essence Condensation Pills.

His head was worth 100,000 Essence Condensation Pills!

100,000 Essence Condensation Pills was enough to tempt any Black Immortal. Even Grade 8 and 9 Black Immortals could not ignore that temptation!

Even so, Blood Sun Valley and the Evil Wolf Army could not find any traces of Su Zimo after a few years.

Although there was some news, they were eventually verified to be fake.

It was as though Su Zimo had vanished from the Dragon Abyss Star.

Later on, Blood Sun Valley and the Evil Wolf Army gradually gave up.

To them, there was only a single possibility why there was no trace of Su Zimo despite such a high bounty.

That person was already dead!

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This day, a long howl suddenly sounded from the desolate lands. It was as loud as the clouds and released an extremely terrifying will—all demons were silent!

Duan Tianliang, Big Yellow and the Silver Giant were jolted awake from their cultivation and looked over.

Before long, a green-robed man walked out of the unassuming wooden house. He had refined features and an indifferent expression—it was Su Zimo.

“Level 5 Black Essence realm!”

Duan Tianliang’s spirit consciousness swept across Su Zimo and he could not help but exclaim in shock!

Big Yellow and the Silver Giant released their spirit consciousnesses as well and checked Su Zimo's cultivation realm with shocked expressions.

In the upper world, cultivation was measured in units of a thousand years.

There were nine levels to the Black Essence realm.

However, Black Immortals had a lifespan of 100,000 years.

Many times, it would take 10,000 years to advance a single minor realm!

Although the cultivation speed of Big Yellow, the Silver Giant and the others had increased tremendously with Su Zimo around for the past ten years, they were far from being able to break through.

Duan Tianliang was the only one who had advanced from Level 2 to Level 3 Black Essence realm.

Nobody expected Su Zimo to become a Grade 5 Black Immortal in just ten years of seclusion cultivation!

"That's way too scary..."

Big Yellow and the Silver Giant looked at Su Zimo as though they were looking at a monster.

That cultivation speed made everyone's scalps tingle!

Duan Tianliang even began to suspect if Su Zimo was the reincarnation of an expert of the upper world!

Su Zimo had a calm expression.

He finally had a breakthrough after ten years of seclusion.

In the eyes of Duan Tianliang, Big Yellow and the others, his cultivation speed was terrifying.

However, Su Zimo knew in his heart that it was because of immense resources, powerful cultivation techniques and a physique that stole the creation of Heaven and Earth that he was able to reach his current cultivation realm!

However, in the past ten years, his 40,000 Essence Condensation Pills had already been expended!

Chapter 1823: To Dragon Abyss City

Part of the reason why Su Zimo came out of seclusion this time round was because he had a breakthrough. At the same time, it was because he no longer had Essence Condensation Pills.

In the Black Essence realm, Essence Condensation Pills were extremely useful for cultivators.

As for the Green Lotus True Body, his demand for Essence Condensation Pills was much greater than ordinary cultivators!

Although Su Zimo did not have any Essence Condensation Pills in his storage bag, he had more than three million stalks of Essence Nourishing Grass and Rain Frost Flower.

This was what he had gathered from the Evil Wolf Army and Shadow as well as the others of Blood Sun Valley 10 years ago.

If he were to exchange all those immortal herbs in Blood Sun Valley, he could get more than 30,000 Essence Condensation Pills in return.

Of course, even if he had no feud with Blood Sun Valley, Su Zimo would definitely not head there.

He had once heard Xia Qingying mention that if he could head to Dragon Abyss City, ten immortal herbs could be exchanged for one Essence Condensation Pill.

More than three million immortal herbs meant more than 300,000 Essence Condensation Pills!

In the past 10 years, Duan Tianliang had also collected 100,000 immortal herbs from the surrounding hundred Mu of spirit fields.

Now that Su Zimo was out of seclusion, he was prepared to head to Dragon Abyss City to take a look.

“What?!”

Duan Tianliang was shocked when he heard Su Zimo’s decision.

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Dragon Abyss City was the largest city on the entire Dragon Abyss Star and was also the only place where there were native immortals.

Ever since Duan Tianliang and the others ascended to Dragon Abyss City, they were chased out and had never returned.

“Boss, the journey to Dragon Abyss City is long. Apart from some dangerous places, the most terrifying thing is that there are all sorts of bandits. We...”

Duan Tianliang did not continue.

His meaning was clear. Although Su Zimo was a Grade 5 Black Immortal with immense combat strength and could even fight across cultivation realms, their overall strength was still too weak.

The Silver Giant, nine-headed bird and other ferocious beasts could only step foot into an area occupied by cultivators as mounts.

If they appeared rashly, all the cultivators could kill them even without any reason!

There were way too many Black Immortals on the Dragon Abyss Star that were stronger than the Silver Giant and the nine-headed bird.

Duan Tianliang said, “I remember that about a thousand years ago, when the Territorial Lord of Snow Wind Ridge had just broken through to Grade 6 Black Immortal, he was also in high spirits and wanted to head to Dragon Abyss City. To think that he would encounter bandits along the way.”

“Snow Wind Ridge suffered immense losses. The Territorial Lord of Snow Wind Ridge only managed to survive and return because Blood Sun Valley arrived in time.”

Pondering for a moment, Su Zimo said, “The three of us are the only ones heading to Dragon Abyss City this time round. Our group is too small a target and shouldn’t attract attention. The danger will be much less as well.”

Su Zimo looked at Big Yellow. "You should know the way to Dragon Abyss City, right?"

Big Yellow nodded hurriedly.

All these years, he had followed the Blood Sun Valley army to Dragon Abyss City.

That path was relatively safer.

Blood Sun Valley was one of the eight major factions of the Dragon Abyss Star after all and almost no bandits dared to provoke their army.

When they saw the flag of Blood Sun Valley from afar, many bandits retreated against the threat of them.

"Let's go,"

Su Zimo said, "Let's go now."

Rather than dawdle here, he might as well head to Dragon Abyss City as soon as possible to broaden his horizons.

Dragon Abyss City could be said to be the center of the Dragon Abyss Star!

That was the only place that could resolve many of Su Zimo's doubts over the years.

When Duan Tianliang saw that Su Zimo was determined, he did not dare to persuade further and could only grit his teeth and follow behind Su Zimo.

This time round, Su Zimo even specially had Duan Tianliang ride on the Ying Zhao and took out an inferior black-grade Dharmic treasure from his storage bag to give to the latter.

Instantly, Duan Tianliang beamed and swept away the doubts in his heart.

"Boss, even if it's a mountain of blades or a sea of flames ahead, I'll accompany you, let alone Dragon Abyss City!"

Duan Tianliang patted his chest excitedly.

The two men and two beasts did not linger in the desolate lands and left for Dragon Abyss City.

Big Yellow carried Su Zimo and led the way.

After a few days, Su Zimo's group of four passed by Snow Wind Ridge and looked from afar.

There had not been much changes to Snow Wind Ridge in the past ten years. Standing from afar, one could still see the scene of spirit farmers and guards patrolling.

Without any delay, Su Zimo rode on Big Yellow and continued around Snow Wind Ridge.

The four of them traveled day and night and only stopped occasionally to rest. They did not encounter any trouble along the way.

Some of the bandits had already retreated quietly when they saw the aggressive Level 5 Black Essence realm Ying Zhao.

This day, Su Zimo's group of four arrived before a mountain range.

Not far ahead, the mountains were lush and rose and fell endlessly like a green ocean.

"This is the Hundred Thousand Mountains,"

Over the years, Big Yellow's current body had become accustomed to human tongue again as it spoke, "It'll take about 10 days to cross the Hundred Thousand Mountains."

"Many bandits like to ambush cultivators in the Hundred Thousand Mountains,"

Duan Tianliang said, "I heard that there are many ferocious beasts and living beings here!"

Big Yellow said, "Indeed, there are many. However, many years ago, the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley led the army of Blood Sun Valley and killed many ferocious beasts and living beings in the Hundred Thousand Mountains, opening up a path of blood!"

"Basically, no ferocious beasts or living beings would dare to step foot on this path of blood. That's why it's much safer."

Su Zimo nodded and patted Big Yellow on the head. "Let's go."

After searching the vicinity for a while, Big Yellow finally found a mark and burrowed in. After a few turns, the path ahead opened up.

A road filled with blood qi led deep into the mountains with corpses strewn beneath its feet. It was unknown how many ferocious beasts and living beings died in that battle back then.

On both sides of the blood path, ancient trees stood tall and it was dark.

Su Zimo's group of four advanced on the blood path.

After walking for about a day, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. As though he sensed something, he exerted strength in his legs and kicked Big Yellow's stomach.

Big Yellow understood and stopped in its tracks hurriedly!

The Ying Zhao had followed Su Zimo for many years and seemed to have realized something as well. Stopping in its tracks, it released its spirit consciousness and surveyed its surroundings warily.

Su Zimo narrowed his gaze slightly and looked at the dense forest on both sides of the blood path ahead in silence.

Before long, a rustling sound came from the forest ahead.

Immediately after, figures flashed.

In the blink of an eye, at least a few hundred people appeared from the forest on both sides of the blood path, glaring at Su Zimo's group of four with hostile expressions.

At the front of the blood path, three figures rode on menacing ferocious beasts and walked out slowly from the dark forest.

The ferocious beast looked like a ferocious tiger with gigantic feet and sharp claws. However, it was silent when it stepped on the ground!

There were two men and a woman. The person in the middle was a burly man with short hair and a beard. He was at the Level 7 Black Essence realm and wielded a gigantic axe. His upper body was half-naked and his muscles bulged like rocks, looking filled with strength!

The man and woman beside the short-haired burly man looked young.

Even so, the man and woman were both at the Level 6 Black Essence realm!

Most of the hundreds of figures in the forest were also Grade 4 or 5 Black Immortals!

Chapter 1824: Prisoners

That was quite a lineup!

Duan Tianliang, Big Yellow and the Ying Zhao were secretly alarmed.

There was not a single Grade 7 Black Immortal in the entire Snow Wind Ridge. Furthermore, apart from the short-haired burly man in the lead who was a Grade 7 Black Immortal, the other cultivators were not weak either!

“A Grade 5 and 3 Black Immortal dares to enter the Hundred Thousand Mountains?”

The person who spoke was the young man on the left of the short-haired burly man, a Grade 6 Black Immortal.

The young man wore black martial arts attire and a long sword hung on his waist. He had honed brows and eyes that looked sharp, revealing a hint of contempt in his tone.

“Who are you guys?! Where are you from?!”

The young woman on the right of the short-haired burly man frowned slightly as she chided.

This woman was also a Grade 6 Black Immortal. She wore a red shirt and her long hair was tied up, giving off an extremely neat and heroic aura.

The short-haired burly man did not say anything. However, there was an extremely oppressive might in his eyes as he glared at Su Zimo and Duan Tianliang.

Su Zimo cupped his fists gently through the void. “My surname is Su and I’ve just ascended to the Dragon Abyss Star not long ago. I haven’t joined any faction and I want to head to Dragon Abyss City to take a look today. Please show mercy.”

Su Zimo was not showing weakness, nor was he hiding anything.

The group of people opposite him were not weak. If they were to really fight, he would naturally be fearless. However, Duan Tianliang, Big Yellow and the Ying Zhao might not be able to survive.

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It would naturally be for the best if everything could go smoothly.

More importantly, Su Zimo had a feeling. Although the group of people blocking their way looked like bandits, their auras were vastly different from those of the Evil Wolf Army.

To be precise, the group of them did not have a strong blood stench.

“Fu...”

The black-robed young man laughed and mocked, “How dare you guys. You want to head to Dragon Abyss City alive with that cultivation?”

The red-robed woman nodded as well. “There’s still a long way to go. Even if we let you guys pass, you won’t be able to reach Dragon Abyss City alive.”

“If you want to head to Dragon Abyss City alive, you’ll have to be at least at Level 7 Black Essence realm. You guys are still far from that,”

The black-robed young man pouted. “Let me give you guys a piece of advice. It’s best if you return the way you came. At the very least, you can survive.”

Duan Tianliang and Big Yellow were delighted when they heard that.

From the looks of it, the other party had no intention of robbing them or taking their lives.

Duan Tianliang sent a voice transmission hurriedly, “Boss, let’s retreat. This truly won’t work. Let’s retreat first and try another path.”

A strange look flashed through Su Zimo’s eyes.

Neither the black-robed young man nor the red-robed woman had any intention of looting their storage bags.

Although the black-robed young man’s expression was disdainful and his words were harsh, he was still advising them out of goodwill to leave.

Were they bandits?

However, if they were not bandits, what were they waiting for with such a massive formation?

“Brother, have you heard of Blood Sun Valley?”

Right then, the short-haired burly man glared at Su Zimo and suddenly asked.

Su Zimo was slightly stunned before nodding. “Blood Sun Valley is one of the eight major factions of the Dragon Abyss Star. Naturally, I’ve heard of them.”

For some reason, the black-robed young man and red-robed woman suddenly became alert and looked at Su Zimo warily.

“Big brother, you sure are attentive. Given how strange that green-robed cultivator is, there’s indeed a high chance he’s from Blood Sun Valley!”

The black-robed young man sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness.

The red-robed woman looked at the short-haired burly man as well and sent a voice transmission, "Could those two be spies sent by Blood Sun Valley? If that's the case, we can't let them leave!"

The short-haired burly man nodded slightly and suddenly declared, "We want to do something big here. However, your identity and background are truly suspicious."

"To be safe, I'll have to trouble you guys to stay first."

Duan Tianliang's heart skipped a beat as he said hurriedly, "Brother, you can't do that! You guys just agreed to let us leave! Why are you renegeing on your words?!"

When the black-robed man saw how nervous Duan Tianliang was, he was even more guarded and sneered, "I was almost fooled by you! Earlier on, I was the one who asked you guys to leave. However, my older brother did not agree to it and neither did our brothers around us!"

After saying that, many cultivators from the forest on both sides of the blood path closed in on Su Zimo and the others, surrounding them with unfriendly expressions.

The short-haired burly man smiled. "Brother Su, you don't have to be nervous. I'm only keeping you guys by my side. I won't kill or rob you guys."

"Once today's matter is over, I'll naturally let you guys leave. For now, I'll have to impose on you guys."

When he heard that, Duan Tianliang's expression softened and he heaved a sigh of relief.

No matter what, he managed to survive.

Right from the beginning, Su Zimo had a calm expression. However, the confusion in his heart intensified.

The short-haired burly man pondered for a moment before saying to the red-robed woman beside him, "Little sister, suppress them and guard them personally."

Pausing for a moment, a murderous glint flashed through the short-haired burly man's eyes as he said in a deep voice, "If those two men or beasts make any strange movements, don't show mercy. Kill them without mercy!"

To the short-haired burly man, the only way to ensure that nothing went wrong with Su Zimo's group was if they were guarded by a Grade 6 Black Immortal!

"Don't worry, big brother!"

The red-robed woman nodded with a resolute gaze.

Duan Tianliang stole a glance at Su Zimo.

With a relaxed expression, Su Zimo smiled. "Let's go. To think that we would be reduced to prisoners so quickly."

Su Zimo had no intention of resisting for the time being.

He wanted to see the background of this group of people and what they wanted!

When the red-robed woman saw how cooperative Su Zimo was, she did not make things difficult for them and merely brought them to a forest far away, watching them from the side.

The short-haired burly man looked at Su Zimo's back view and frowned slightly in deep thought.

"Big brother, did you discover anything?"

The black-robed young man asked.

The short-haired burly man shook his head. "No, I just feel like I've seen this person somewhere before. He looks familiar."

"Strange,"

The black-robed young man added hurriedly, "I had the same feeling earlier on but I can't remember where I've seen him before."

"Forget it, we'll talk about this later. Let's hide first and not expose our tracks,"

The short-haired burly man took a deep breath and waved his hand, shouting softly, "Retreat!"

The moment he said that, hundreds of figures disappeared rapidly into the forest on both sides of the blood path. They were extremely fast and disciplined.

In a few breaths, the blood path returned to normal.

The red-robed woman glared at Su Zimo and Duan Tianliang and whispered, "No matter what you see later on, don't make a sound. Otherwise..."

Slapping her storage bag, the red-robed woman withdrew a cold saber and pointed it at Su Zimo and Duan Tianliang.

Her meaning was clear!

Duan Tianliang's head nodded repeatedly like a chick pecking at rice.

Su Zimo merely smiled without saying anything.

Chapter 1825: Massive Battle!

Time slowly passed.

Both sides of the blood path were silent and sinister, filled with a faint killing intent!

Night descended.

Guarded by many bandits in the forest, Su Zimo was not as nervous as Duan Tianliang.

He had a calm expression, as though he could not sense any danger and had been resting with his eyes closed.

Even the red-robed woman was surprised.

"I wonder if he's truly courageous or heartless,"

The red-robed woman muttered internally.

Suddenly!

Su Zimo opened his eyes and the divine light in them shone brightly before vanishing.

“Mmm?”

Sensing something, the red-robed woman was instantly on guard. Gripping the saber in her hands tightly, she glared at Su Zimo and whispered, “What are you doing?!”

“Someone’s here,”

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Su Zimo said softly.

The red-robed woman frowned slightly and did not dare to use her spirit consciousness to check, afraid that she would alert the enemy.

She listened for a moment but did not hear anything. Her expression darkened as she whispered, “You had better behave yourself and not play any tricks!”

“If you continue to spout nonsense, don’t blame me for spilling your blood on the spot!”

Su Zimo smiled and did not argue.

Another 15 minutes passed.

Suddenly, the red-robed woman’s expression changed!

She sensed a commotion in the distance!

Many cultivators were rushing over!

Right then, the short-haired burly man and black-robed young man turned around and nodded slightly at the red-robed woman.

The short-haired burly man and black-robed young man had clearly sensed it as well.

Suddenly, the red-robed woman recalled something and glanced at Su Zimo with a bewildered expression.

That was because 15 minutes ago, that person suddenly reminded her that someone was here!

But, how was that possible?

This person was only a Grade 5 Black Immortal but he had such terrifying hearing?

However, if that person had not sensed it beforehand, could it have been a coincidence?

Suddenly, the red-robed woman felt that the green-robed man seemed to be shrouded by a layer of fog and became unfathomable.

Su Zimo looked straight, seemingly unmoved by the red-robed woman’s scrutinizing gaze.

Before long.

An irregular vibration came from the ground far away.

This time round, even Duan Tianliang noticed it!

“About a thousand people!”

The red-robed woman listened carefully and made a judgment before relaxing her expression.

This situation was similar to the news they had received previously—if nothing went wrong, today’s matter would definitely succeed!

Su Zimo shook his head gently and said softly, “More than that.”

“What?”

The red-robed woman was stunned. Before she could understand the meaning of Su Zimo’s words, the blood path not far ahead was already filled with figures.

The army of more than a thousand people had already entered everyone’s line of sight!

Duan Tianliang’s eyes widened when he saw the war flag of the army through the forest.

Big Yellow was shocked as well.

It was the war flag of Blood Sun Valley!

Even Su Zimo was slightly surprised.

He had not expected that the red-robed woman’s group would harbor designs on Blood Sun Valley!

Blood Sun Valley was one of the eight major factions of the Dragon Abyss Star.

Typically, even the Four Great Bandits would not engage the eight factions in a fight casually!

Su Zimo’s eyesight was extremely strong and he could clearly see the appearances of the cultivators in the army.

Their leader was someone he was familiar with—Blood Sun Valley’s young master, Chen Xuanyang!

After ten years, Chen Xuanyang was still at Grade 6 Black Immortal.

Chen Xuanyang wore white armor and wielded a long spear. He rode on a tall horse and looked extremely dignified.

An older old man followed beside Chen Xuanyang.

The old man was barehanded and did not wear any armor. He wore a gray robe and had a calm expression as his hair that was half black and white fell casually.

The old man was a Grade 7 Black Immortal!

From the looks of it, the army led by Chen Xuanyang was prepared to head to Dragon Abyss City.

The strength of both parties seemed similar.

As Chen Xuanyang approached the ambush spot of the short-haired burly man and the others, the red-robed woman became extremely nervous as well. She looked at Chen Xuanyang's side while glaring at Su Zimo.

The red-robed woman had a stern gaze and warned Su Zimo not to move or make any sound!

Suddenly!

The short-haired burly man raised his arm and hollered, "Kill!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Many cultivators who were lying in ambush in the forest suddenly threw out the spears in their hands with all their might. They tore through the air with a shuddering sound!

The spears arrived at the same time and shot towards the Blood Sun Valley army in the middle of the blood path like a rain of arrows!

Chen Xuanyang's lips curled slightly with a mocking look in his eyes.

The old man beside him suddenly hollered.

The army of more than a thousand people from Blood Sun Valley seemed to be prepared and changed formations rapidly, forming a gigantic circle.

The cultivators of Blood Sun Valley at the outermost perimeter withdrew gigantic shields from their storage bags and held them in front of them!

Some of the Blood Sun Valley cultivators in the middle raised their shields above their heads.

With that, the army of Blood Sun Valley formed an impenetrable defensive formation.

With a series of clanging sounds, the Blood Sun Valley army blocked all the spears!

A few of the spears that were aimed at Chen Xuanyang were deflected by him with a relaxed wave of his hands.

Su Zimo shook his head gently.

It was clear from the current situation that Blood Sun Valley was long prepared!

If the short-haired burly man and the others continued attacking, they would most likely be surrounded by Blood Sun Valley!

The wisest choice right now was to lead everyone to retreat.

A hesitant look flashed through the short-haired burly man's eyes when he saw how quickly Blood Sun Valley reacted.

His rationality told him that his plan had failed.

However, the arrow was already on the bow and had to be released.

He was indignant if he were to retreat just like that.

Just as he was hesitating, the black-robed young man beside him could not hold it in any longer and took the lead to charge forward, shouting, "Brothers, kill! Take revenge for the dead! We'll make Blood Sun Valley pay with blood!"

"Let Blood Sun Valley pay with their blood!"

The blood of many cultivators surged and they couldn't care less as they charged out of the forest towards the army of Blood Sun Valley.

When the short-haired burly man saw that, he could only roar and charge forward on his ferocious beast with his gigantic axe.

The other party had a Grade 7 Black Immortal.

He had to get rid of the Grade 7 Black Immortal!

"Hahahaha!"

Chen Xuanyang looked at the many cultivators charging over without any fear in his eyes. Instead, he reared his head in laughter. "Good timing!"

"Sky Pillar Stronghold, Wind Cloud Gang, Honor Villa. I was worried that I wouldn't be able to find you survivors. To think that you would come knocking on my door today!"

"Today, I'll make the survivors of your three factions disappear from the Dragon Abyss Star!"

"Kill!"

Chen Xuanyang raised his spear and shouted.

The old man beside him leaped up and charged towards the short-haired burly man.

Chapter 1826: Where's That Person?

The black-robed young man unsheathed the sword on his back and charged towards Chen Xuanyang who was at the front, saying coldly, "Die, Chen Xuanyang!"

Buzz!

A sword hum sounded, accompanied by chilling sword lights.

The black-robed young man conjured a sword art with one hand and stabbed forward with his sword with the other. Instantly, dozens of sword lights burst forth with countless shadows!

That sword technique was extremely extraordinary and every single sword beam emitted a sharp edge!

"Hmph!"

Chen Xuanyang sneered with a mocking expression, "The Shadowless Sword is truly way too weak in your hands! I'll send you to the afterlife today!"

He channeled his blood qi and waved the spear in his hands, causing Heaven and Earth Essence Qi to swirl around it.

As though it was alive, the spear stabbed towards the black-robed young man like a spirit snake.

The sword and spear collided.

Cling! Clang!

The sound of metal clashing echoed and sparks flew!

Sword qi and spear shadows tore through the air in all directions. The moment the two of them exchanged blows, they released the most intense attacks without relenting at all!

.....

On the other side.

The short-haired burly man was already exchanging blows with the gray-robed old man from Blood Sun Valley!

It was clear that the short-haired burly man specialized in body tempering as he wielded a gigantic axe that could split the heavens. Every single move he made was massive, forceful and ferocious!

Although the gray-robed old man did not seem like an expert, every single move he made possessed an extremely terrifying power!

The gray-robed old man fought the short-haired burly man barehanded without retreating at all!

A clanging sound echoed when his palm collided with the short-haired burly man's gigantic axe!

If one focused their gaze, they would discover that the gray-robed old man was wearing a pair of silver gloves that were indestructible. Even the short-haired burly man's gigantic axe could not shake them!

"Little cub, how long have you been at the Level 7 Black Essence realm?"

The gray-robed old man sneered proudly, "I've been at the Level 7 Black Essence realm for tens of thousands of years. How dare you harbor designs on Blood Sun Valley with your puny methods!"

"Old dog, you're old and your blood qi is weak!"

The short-haired burly man was not affected at all. Instead, his aura intensified as he shouted, "I'm at my peak and my blood qi is strong. I can exhaust you to death even if I have to!"

"What if we're included?"

Right then, two figures suddenly appeared from behind Blood Sun Valley. Their auras were terrifying and they were no different from the gray-robed old man—they were two Grade 7 Black Immortals!

"Kill!"

The Grade 7 Black Immortal on the left was a skinny man with shifty eyes.

Wielding two daggers in both hands, the person strode in a strange manner and arrived beside the short-haired burly man in the blink of an eye!

On the right was a woman with heavy makeup. She was extremely flirtatious and held a silver needle that was as thin as a cow's hair in her fingers. Standing far away, she smiled at the short-haired burly man.

Even though Su Zimo and the others were far away from the battlefield, they could smell the pungent fragrance coming from the woman in makeup!

"This is bad!"

The red-robed woman's expression changed starkly as she exclaimed, "It's the Shadowless Assassin and Goddess Orchid! We've fallen into an ambush! Blood Sun Valley was long prepared!"

The moment she said that, a shocking change happened on the battlefield!

The Shadowless Assassin with two daggers arrived beside the short-haired burly man and suddenly attacked. His daggers circled around the latter's body like a cyclone!

The short-haired burly man was entangled by the gray-robed old man and could not divert his attention at all. He was left with no choice but to forcibly retreat.

Pfft!

Even so, a gigantic wound appeared on his arm with fresh blood flowing!

Boom!

The gray-robed old man seized the opportunity and punched down.

The short-haired burly man endured the pain and clashed against the gray-robed old man once more!

At the same time, the short-haired burly man felt his heart skip a beat, as though a calamity was about to descend the next moment!

Before he could react, a silver orchid floated before him with a pungent fragrance!

"Ah!"

The short-haired burly man was alarmed and retreated hurriedly!

This was the doing of Goddess Orchid!

The orchid was condensed by Goddess Orchid using silver needles. It contained poison and was extremely lethal once released!

"Hehehe!"

Goddess Orchid stood far away and laughed. "Little Brother Yue Hao, I showed mercy earlier on. If I really wanted to kill you, you would have been a dead man!"

"Orchid!"

The gray-robed old man frowned slightly. "You can have any man you want. Hurry and join forces to kill this lad!"

"Sigh,"

Goddess Orchid sighed gently. "I'm truly reluctant. Little Brother Yue Hao, I'll give you a chance. If you're obedient, I'll spare your life. How about that?"

"Old witch, how dare you seduce me with that attitude of yours!"

The short-haired burly man laughed fearlessly.

Instantly, Goddess Orchid's expression darkened and turned extremely terrible.

"Little cub, I gave you face but you don't want it. Let's see which of you can escape today!"

Suddenly, her tone changed and turned sinister.

At the same time.

When the black-robed young man saw the short-haired burly man in danger, he was slightly distracted and was almost stabbed by Chen Xuanyang's spear, flustered for a moment.

"Blood Sun Divine Spear!"

Chen Xuanyang seized the opportunity and suddenly attacked upon discovering the black-robed young man's opening. He spun his spear rapidly with both hands and drew arcs in midair that vaguely transformed into a blood-colored sun!

Clang!

When the black-robed young man's sword struck the blood-colored sun, he suddenly felt an extremely domineering power that sent his sword flying!

In the blink of an eye, the black-robed young man was in danger as well!

"Kill!"

Right then, iron hooves sounded and dust billowed. A large army of cultivators rode on horses and surged over with a murderous aura!

The war flag of Blood Sun Valley was extremely striking!

There were 4,000 cultivators!

Blood Sun Valley did not send 1,000 troops this time round, but a full 5,000!

When they saw that, the hundreds of cultivators on the side of the short-haired burly man had ashen expressions and deep despair flashed through their eyes.

"It's over!"

The red-robed woman knew very well that there was a high chance that all of them would be annihilated this time round!

“Mistress, we can’t hold them back anymore. Hurry and leave!”

Right then, a severely injured cultivator stumbled over and looked at the red-robed woman, saying that with the last of his strength.

The red-robed woman’s face was pale. Although her eyes shone with fear, her gaze quickly turned resolute as she grit her teeth. “My first and second brothers are in danger! I can’t escape alone. I have to save them!”

Just as the red-robed woman was about to leave, she seemed to have thought of something and turned around hurriedly, saying to Su Zimo and Duan Tianliang, “Hurry and escape, the further the better!”

After saying that, she was stunned.

The green-robed cultivator behind her had already vanished!

However, she did not notice it the entire time!

“Where’s that person?”

The red-robed woman asked instinctively.

Duan Tianliang blinked and pointed to the battlefield in the distance. “He seems to be there...”

The red-robed woman suddenly turned back and looked at the battlefield.

Immediately after, she saw a scene that she would never forget for the rest of her life!

Chapter 1827: Consecutive Kills

Unknowingly, the green-robed cultivator had already arrived on the battlefield.

Furthermore, he was already behind the Shadowless Assassin!

Perhaps due to the chaos of the battlefield or the fact that the attention of the Shadowless Assassin was entirely on the short-haired burly man, he did not notice the approaching danger.

In any case, by the time the red-robed woman looked over, Su Zimo was already standing behind the Shadowless Assassin!

The two of them were extremely close!

Immediately after, as though he sensed something, the Shadowless Assassin dodged to the side without turning back.

Su Zimo attacked.

There were no earthshaking methods or divine powers or immortal arts. He merely extended his palm and slapped the Shadowless Assassin on the head!

It was so fast that the Shadowless Assassin could not dodge at all!

Piak!

There was a crisp sound!

Right in front of the red-robed woman, the head of the Shadowless Assassin was smashed by Su Zimo's palm like a round watermelon, exploding with blood splattering everywhere!

That power was enough to shatter the Shadowless Assassin's Essence Spirit!

A Grade 7 Black Immortal was dead!

"Shadowless!"

The gray-robed old man hollered with a furious expression.

Goddess Orchid narrowed her eyes as well.

The Shadowless Assassin was not the only one—even the gray-robed old man and Goddess Orchid did not notice how Su Zimo arrived behind the Shadowless Assassin!

By the time they noticed something unusual, they saw the Shadowless Assassin slapped to death by Su Zimo!

The gray-robed old man's spirit consciousness swept past Su Zimo rapidly.

Level 5 Black Essence realm!

The gray-robed old man relaxed slightly.

A mere Grade 5 Black Immortal was of no threat to them.

At the same time, he lamented internally.

The Shadowless Assassin was way too careless.

If that was not the case, how could he be ambushed and killed by a single palm strike?

Almost everyone who saw that would make that judgment.

That was because no one believed that a Grade 5 Black Immortal would possess the strength to kill a Grade 7 Black Immortal.

Actually, the gray-robed old man and the others did not know.

In order to kill the Shadowless Assassin as soon as possible, Su Zimo even used the True Dragon Nine Flashes!

This was a movement technique equivalent to teleportation!

How could anyone notice Su Zimo flashing behind the Shadowless Assassin in such a chaotic battlefield?

In other words, Su Zimo chose to attack the Shadowless Assassin earlier on.

If he chose to attack the gray-robed old man or Goddess Orchid, the outcome would be the same as the Shadowless Assassin.

That terrifying movement technique was a part of his strength to begin with!

In the forest far away, the red-robed woman's expression did not relax.

Even if the Shadowless Assassin was dead, Blood Sun Valley still had two Grade 7 Black Immortals and an army of 5,000!

On their side, the short-haired burly man and black-robed young man were already injured. Of the remaining hundreds of people, almost half of them were injured or dead in the short collision and the losses were immense!

They had still lost this battle!

Just as the red-robed woman was about to move and join the battlefield, she saw the green-robed man who was only at the Level 5 Black Essence realm charge towards the gray-robed old man!

“A Grade 5 Black Immortal wants to challenge a Grade 7 Black Immortal head-on? Is he courting death?!”

That thought flashed through the red-robed woman’s mind.

“You overestimate yourself!”

The gray-robed old man glared at the incoming Su Zimo with a cold expression and said slowly, “I was just about to look for you. Very well, you came knocking on my door instead!”

He strode forward and his blood qi surged. His fists shone with silver light and smashed towards Su Zimo!

“Immobilize!”

With a calm expression, Su Zimo channeled his Essence Spirit and suddenly spoke.

Lesser divine power, Body Immobilization Technique!

The gray-robed old man shuddered!

After all, there was a difference of two cultivation realms between them.

Almost instantly, the gray-robed old man broke free from the Body Immobilization Technique and was not affected much.

“Hmph!”

The gray-robed old man sneered, “Puny tricks!”

“Is that so?”

Su Zimo smiled indifferently. “I’ll take your life with these puny tricks!”

A momentary pause was enough for him!

Suddenly, a battered Bronze Square Tripod flew out from his glabella and smashed towards the gray-robed old man!

The gray-robed old man had just broken free from the Body Immobilization Technique and could not dodge in time. He could only raise his fists and punch towards the incoming Bronze Square Tripod!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The next moment, the sound of bones cracking echoed in an extremely terrifying manner!

Right in front of the red-robed woman, the gray-robed old man's glove shattered and the bones in his arms were snapped into pieces by the Bronze Square Tripod!

Back then, even the indestructible Giant race could not defend against the power of the Bronze Square Tripod, let alone this gray-robed old man!

"Ah!"

Blood drained from the gray-robed old man's face as he let out a tragic cry.

His arms slumped down limply and the bones within were shattered by the Bronze Square Tripod!

For a Black Immortal, although such an injury was not fatal, he was basically crippled!

The gray-robed old man's cry came to an abrupt stop.

Su Zimo leaped forward and raised the Bronze Square Tripod, smashing it on the gray-robed old man's head.

Bang!

The gray-robed old man's head was shattered and his Essence Spirit was destroyed, dying on the spot!

Instantly, changes happened on the battlefield!

Nobody expected that the situation would change in the blink of an eye!

On the side of Blood Sun Valley, two Grade 7 Black Immortals died one after another!

Furthermore, the two of them died way too quickly that not many people could react.

For Su Zimo, the key to this battle was to kill the three Grade 7 Black Immortals as soon as possible with thunderous methods!

If the three Grade 7 Black Immortals were dead, the rest would not be a threat!

"It's you!"

Chen Xuanyang finally noticed that and his gaze landed on Su Zimo. His heart skipped a beat and his eyes were filled with endless hatred!

Back then, he lost seven personal guards in order to hunt down Su Zimo.

For the past ten years, he could not find Su Zimo despite the bounty of the Evil Wolf Army. To think that he would bump into the latter here.

Furthermore, this person had spoiled his plans the moment he appeared!

Chen Xuanyang's eyes were bloodshot as hatred burned within him. He pointed his spear at Su Zimo and roared, "Kill! Kill this man!"

Instantly, at least a thousand people from Blood Sun Valley charged towards Su Zimo and attacked one after another.

At the same time, Goddess Orchid had a grim expression and did not dare to be careless. Waving her sleeves, ten silver orchids burst forth and shot towards Su Zimo!

The ten orchids almost locked the space around Su Zimo!

Every single orchid was formed from more than a hundred silver needles.

Ten orchids meant more than a thousand silver needles!

If they descended beside Su Zimo and suddenly exploded, the lethality would be extremely terrifying!

Su Zimo's expression was unchanged as he channeled his Essence Spirit. Circling his hands in front of him, he rapidly conjured a gigantic shield that seemed to be etched with mysterious patterns and shone with a blinding light!

Innate divine power, Spirit Turtle Shield!

Chapter 1828: Death of Orchid

The ten silver orchids emitted a pungent fragrance and exploded the moment they made contact with the divine light released by the Spirit Turtle Shield!

Every single orchid released more than a hundred needles that were as thin as a cow's hair that struck the Spirit Turtle Shield instantly!

The Spirit Turtle Shield was an innate divine power imparted to Su Zimo by Die Yue. Not only did it possess an extremely terrifying defense, it could even release a powerful recoil!

There was a difference of two minor realms between Su Zimo and Goddess Orchid.

If she were to release a powerful divine power or immortal art, the Spirit Turtle Shield would only be able to defend against it.

However, the terror of the ten silver orchids was not in their strength, but the silver needles that were pervasive and as thin as hair!

If those soft silver needles scattered in midair, they would release an extremely terrifying lethality.

However, they could not penetrate the Spirit Turtle Shield at all!

On the contrary, the thousand-odd silver needles splattered in all directions rapidly after receiving the recoil of the Spirit Turtle Shield!

At that moment, more than a thousand cultivators of Blood Sun Valley had just charged forward and some of them were met with such a calamity before they could even get close!

The silver needles entered the bodies of the Blood Sun Valley cultivators one after another.

Because the silver needles were thin and pierced through flesh, everyone did not feel any pain and merely felt a slight itch.

However, the poison in the silver needle spread through their bodies and even surged into their consciousnesses before they could take a few steps!

By the time those cultivators noticed something amiss, it was already too late.

Their faces had long turned silver-white, as though there was a layer of silver frost on them. They fell limply with widened eyes and died with grievances!

Some cultivators reacted in time and escaped from the battlefield with their Essence Spirits.

However, in the upper world, without a body and only an Essence Spirit left, it was no different from a wandering ghost.

There were also some extremely alert cultivators who managed to survive by using their black-grade Dharmic treasures to defend against many silver needles.

Even so, Goddess Orchid's attack this time round killed at least 500 cultivators of Blood Sun Valley!

When he saw that, the short-haired burly man was invigorated and could not help but burst into laughter. "Hahaha! Old witch, you sure are decisive to be so ruthless to your own people!"

"If you attack a few more times, the remaining 4,000 odd people in Blood Sun Valley will be killed by you as well!"

Many Blood Sun Valley cultivators knew that everything that happened earlier was an accident.

Or rather, it was not Goddess Orchid's fault.

Even so, many Blood Sun Valley cultivators stopped in their tracks and did not dare to advance, afraid that they would be implicated by the fight between Goddess Orchid and Su Zimo.

"Junior, you set me up!"

Goddess Orchid's expression was dark as she glared at Su Zimo who was approaching her rapidly, her tone venomous.

"You think too highly of yourself. I wasn't trying to set you up!"

Su Zimo's gaze intensified as he said coldly, "I only want your life!"

Before his sentence was finished, Su Zimo suddenly extended his palm and it was as though a gigantic millstone was formed in midair. It crushed down towards Goddess Orchid with a ferocious aura!

Great Chaos Essence Palm!

This was the ultimate technique of Chaos Essence Sect in the lower world. It was long mastered by the Martial Dao Prime Body and fused into the Martial Dao Furnace. Before he ascended, he had already imparted it to the Green Lotus True Body.

"You must have a death wish!"

Goddess Orchid was not afraid at all and extended her seemingly fair and weak palm, slapping towards Su Zimo's palm.

“Brother Su, watch out!”

The short-haired burly man reminded hurriedly, “This old witch is filled with poison and we can’t have any contact with her!”

Just as he was about to leap up and join forces with Su Zimo, he felt his head spin and almost fell to the ground.

“Not good!”

The short-haired burly man was alarmed. “I’ve been tricked!”

Earlier on, Goddess Orchid released an orchid. Although it did not hit him, it brushed past his eyes.

He was already poisoned by the fragrance of the silver orchid.

The poison was not too strong and could not threaten his life for the time being.

Even so, it was difficult for him to join the battlefield for the time being and he could only channel his blood qi to fight against the poison in his body!

“Kill!”

At the same time, many cultivators of Blood Sun Valley stood far away and summoned Dharmic treasures one after another, smashing them towards Su Zimo’s back and head.

Instantly, Su Zimo was surrounded from both sides!

Bang!

Su Zimo’s Great Chaos Essence Palm collided with Goddess Orchid’s palm.

In a flash, Su Zimo waved his sleeves without turning back and suddenly, a handful of yellow sand formed an impenetrable barrier behind him!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Hundreds of Dharmic treasures struck the yellow sand but could not penetrate it and fell from midair.

Nine Heavens Living Soil!

On the other side.

The moment Goddess Orchid exchanged blows with Su Zimo, she realized that something was amiss!

An extremely terrifying power of distortion, suppression and obliteration burst forth from the Great Chaos Essence Palm!

Goddess Orchid was not a body tempered cultivator and had a weak physique. Even if her cultivation realm was higher than Su Zimo’s, she could not defend against the Green Lotus True Body and the power of the Great Chaos Essence Palm in melee combat!

Victory was already decided the moment the two of them exchanged blows.

“Ah!”

Goddess Orchid shrieked tragically and her slender hand was ground into a pulp by the Great Chaos Essence Palm, almost snapped from the wrist!

She retreated violently and endured the pain. She glared at Su Zimo and grit her teeth. “Junior, you’re dead!”

“In less than three breaths, you’ll die from the poison!”

The poison in her palm was even more terrifying than the poison on the silver needles!

Although Goddess Orchid was injured, she believed that Su Zimo was dead for sure!

“Fufu,”

Su Zimo chuckled and shook his head. “Sorry to disappoint you. The poison in your body can’t hurt me!”

The Grade 9 Creation Green Lotus was flawless and immune to poison.

Even the impurities contained in the Essence Condensation Pills would be purged by the Green Lotus True Body, let alone external poison!

Initially, Goddess Orchid was standing not far away, waiting for Su Zimo to die from the poison.

However, Su Zimo’s blood qi surged as he strode over. His face was rosy and his eyes were bright—he did not show any signs of being poisoned!

“You...”

Finally, a hint of panic flashed through Goddess Orchid’s eyes.

She suddenly realized something terrifying!

It was as though all her methods had no effect on the green-robed man before her!

As Su Zimo closed in, the fear in Goddess Orchid’s heart intensified.

Finally, she shrieked and let go of all her dignity, turning to flee!

As a Grade 7 Black Immortal, she chose to escape against a Grade 5 Black Immortal!

However, she could not escape. Instead, she felt as though something was coiling around her feet.

Goddess Orchid lowered her head.

Unknowingly, emerald green vines had crawled beneath her feet and restricted her to the spot!

A Grade 9 Creation Green Lotus could mobilize all the vegetation in the forest with a single thought!

“It’s over!”

The moment that thought crossed Goddess Orchid’s mind, she felt a pain at the back of her head.

The next moment, she lost consciousness completely.

Chapter 1829: Apocalyptic

Given her capabilities, Goddess Orchid could naturally break free from the restraints of the grass and vines beneath her feet with ease.

However, those plants merely restricted her figure for a moment—that was enough for Su Zimo.

Right in front of many gazes, Su Zimo strode forward and pierced Goddess Orchid's head with a single finger, destroying her Essence Spirit!

The next moment, she fell to the ground and died like the withered grass beneath her feet!

At this point of the battle, three Grade 7 Black Immortals of Blood Sun Valley had died!

From the moment Su Zimo attacked till the death of the three Grade 7 Black Immortals, the entire process merely took a dozen breaths.

Everything had happened too quickly!

In fact, many cultivators could not accept the fact for a moment.

“Young Master, what should we do?”

The remaining few Grade 6 Black Immortals of Blood Sun Valley were flustered as they looked at Chen Xuanyang and asked softly with frightened expressions.

Chen Xuanyang's expression darkened.

The death of three Grade 7 Black Immortals here had a huge impact on the entire situation!

Everything else aside, the morale of Blood Sun Valley took a huge blow!

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At that moment, fear flashed through the eyes of many Blood Sun Valley cultivators.

Chen Xuanyang was indignant!

The short-haired burly man and the others were survivors of the three major factions and had been secretly opposing Blood Sun Valley all these years.

Chen Xuanyang had painstakingly waited for this day to set up a trap to wipe out this group of people in one fell swoop. Was he going to return empty-handed today?

Furthermore, Su Zimo was also a thorn in his flesh that he had to kill!

Was he going to return to Blood Sun Valley just like this today?

At that moment, Chen Xuanyang had yet to realize that the current situation was no longer in his control.

He was still thinking about whether to retreat or fight.

Su Zimo was already prepared to attack and keep them in the Hundred Thousand Mountains!

“I can't retreat!”

Before long, Chen Xuanyang made a decision.

If he retreated, not only would he lose all face, even Blood Sun Valley's reputation would plummet and they would be mocked by the other factions of the Dragon Abyss Star!

"Kill!"

Chen Xuanyang grit his teeth and said coldly, "He's only a Grade 5 Black Immortal. The only reason why he was able to kill Shadowless and the others was because he had some unorthodox methods!"

"Including me, we have five Grade 6 Black Immortals and more than 4,000 cultivators from Blood Sun Valley. I don't believe that we can't kill a Grade 5 Black Immortal with our full strength!"

"Everyone, listen up! I'll reward 100,000 Essence Condensation Pills to anyone who manages to kill him!"

Chen Xuanyang declared.

Brave men were bound to appear in the face of handsome rewards.

Initially, many Blood Sun Valley cultivators were fearful. However, when they heard that, many of them looked at Su Zimo with burning gazes.

Even a few hesitant Grade 6 Black Immortals were tempted!

"That's right, kill him!"

A Grade 6 Black Immortal stood out and said in a deep voice, "He has already used many methods to kill Shadowless and the others earlier on. Everyone, be careful and avoid those methods!"

Earlier on, everyone witnessed Su Zimo summoning a battered tripod and smashing the gray-robed old man to death.

Therefore, many cultivators would try their best to avoid head-on collisions with the Bronze Square Tripod.

"Condense!"

A one-eyed Grade 6 Black Immortal suddenly attacked and hollered. Standing far away, he channeled his Essence Spirit and released a lesser divine power.

The power of divine powers spread in midair and formed a spinning eyeball that glared at Su Zimo with a strange gaze!

Boom!

Another Grade 6 Black Immortal attacked at the same time and released his lesser divine powers.

The power of divine powers spread and approached rapidly, forming a spinning axe in midair that slashed towards Su Zimo's head!

The other few Grade 6 Black Immortals attacked one after another and released their lesser divine powers.

“Hmph!”

Su Zimo had a fearless expression and channeled his blood qi. With a shudder, he broke free from the power of the divine power eyeball.

He conjured different sword arts with both hands and shouted, “Slay!”

Su Zimo waved his hands and slashed forward with his sword finger!

The sword art in his left hand slashed out a Dragon Snake!

A dragon roar sounded from the firmaments and a divine dragon descended, charging into the crowd and killing in all directions!

The ground split open and the Soaring Serpent soared into the skies with flames blazing on its wings. Roaring loudly, it spewed out streams of scorching lava that splashed into the crowd!

“Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!”

The 4,000-odd cultivators of Blood Sun Valley were flustered and fell into a sea of flames, letting out hysterical cries.

A blinding sword qi burst forth from Su Zimo’s right hand. It was white and extremely sharp, as though it was slicing the world into pieces!

When the heaven’s killing intent is released, the stars are shifted out of alignment!

When the earth’s killing intent is released, the Dragon Snake shall rise!

The two sword arts burst forth at the same time with a boiling killing intent that threatened to destroy the world!

Even if some cultivators could escape from the claws of the divine dragon, they could not escape from the flames of the Soaring Serpent.

Even if they could avoid the massacre of the Dragon Snake, it would be difficult for them to defend against the sharpness of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

Even the lesser divine powers released by the Grade 6 Black Immortals were destroyed by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi, let alone the Grade 3, 4 and 5 Black Immortals!

Although the eyeball had a strange power, it was extremely fragile and was pierced by a single Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

Before the axe could descend on Su Zimo, it was slashed by a few Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and dissipated into the world.

That scene was extremely shocking.

It was as though the apocalypse had arrived and those Black Immortals were like insignificant ants that struggled and howled helplessly.

Standing in the forest, the red-robed woman was completely dumbfounded. Her mouth was slightly agape and her eyes were filled with endless shock!

Was that power truly something that a Grade 5 Black Immortal could release?

Even Duan Tianliang, Big Yellow and the Ying Zhao winced and gasped, let alone her.

Although they had been by Su Zimo's side for 10 years, they had never seen him attack.

None of them expected such a terrifying scene to appear the moment Su Zimo attacked!

Actually, the cultivators on the Dragon Abyss Star had ascended from the lower world and had never gone far before. Their knowledge was limited and they could not recognize the two great sword arts.

If any of the native Exalted Immortals saw this, they would definitely be shocked!

Even in the upper world, the Heaven and Earth Slaying Sword Arts were notorious!

It was only logical that the two sword arts could release such terrifying power!

On the battlefield.

The two sword arts were released and fresh blood splattered everywhere in a tragic manner!

The few Grade 6 Black Immortals could only barely protect themselves with their Dharmic treasures and divine powers.

At that moment, the few people who wanted to join forces to kill Su Zimo earlier on were already filled with deep fear.

Right then, Su Zimo flew through the air!

A Grade 6 Black Immortal looked nervous as he glared at Su Zimo who was not far away. He felt that one of Su Zimo's eyes was shining brighter and brighter, turning extremely striking.

Suddenly!

A blinding light burst forth from Su Zimo's right eye and entered the person's glabella instantly!

Illumination Eye!

Caught off guard, the Grade 6 Black Immortal was killed on the spot by Illumination Eye!

"You still want to avoid my methods?"

Su Zimo sneered, "Do you think you can even dodge my methods?!"

Chapter 1830: Broken Arm

After experiencing the Heavenly Tribulation and absorbing Heaven and Earth Essence Qi, Illumination Eye became even more terrifying.

A beam of light pierced the glabella of the Grade 6 Black Immortal!

The remaining few Grade 6 Black Immortals did not dare to accept the challenge and fled into the distance!

In the blink of an eye, the space between Chen Xuanyang and Su Zimo became empty without anyone stopping him!

Their gazes met directly.

Chen Xuanyang's eyes were filled with deep hatred and killing intent as he glared at Su Zimo and said coldly, "Su Zimo, you're finished!"

"You offended the Evil Wolf Army, Blood Sun Valley and even spoiled my plans twice in a row. There's no place for you on the Dragon Abyss Star!"

"Fu..."

Su Zimo shook his head gently and chuckled with a disdainful expression. "I haven't seen you do anything to me for the past ten years."

Chen Xuanyang's expression was terrible as he said hatefully, "If I had known, I would have killed you personally 10 years ago!"

"Cut the crap,"

Stepping on air, Su Zimo approached Chen Xuanyang rapidly and said indifferently, "I'll give you that chance today."

The other cultivators of Blood Sun Valley could barely fend for themselves against the two great sword arts.

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The few Grade 6 Black Immortals were scared out of their wits by Su Zimo and were fleeing into the distance—no one dared to stop him!

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo had already arrived before Chen Xuanyang.

"Kill!"

Chen Xuanyang took a deep breath and bit his tongue gently, spitting out a stream of Essence Blood onto the spear in his hands.

Immediately after, Chen Xuanyang channeled his Essence Spirit and his blood qi surged. He spun the spear in his hands wildly and circled around him, forming a blood-colored sun!

This was a secret skill of Blood Sun Valley that could be used for both offense and defense and was extremely famous on the Dragon Abyss Star.

In the battle earlier on, the black-robed young man's sword was sent flying by Chen Xuanyang's secret skill.

"Break!"

Su Zimo was fearless as he welcomed the torrential blood qi. His blood qi burst forth with the sound of a tsunami as he punched the center of the blood-colored sun!

Boom!

A deafening bang that shook the heavens and earth sounded!

A visible shockwave burst forth between the two of them and spread in all directions like a wave!

Many cultivators of Blood Sun Valley were caught off guard and were sent flying by the shockwave!

Worried about Su Zimo's condition, the short-haired burly man, black-robed young man and the others narrowed their gazes and looked over, ignoring the dust that was blowing towards them.

Chen Xuanyang rode on his horse. The spear in his palm had already stopped spinning and his eyes were bloodshot.

As for Su Zimo, he hovered in midair and did not move at all when his fist struck the center of Chen Xuanyang's spear!

The two of them seemed to have stopped.

The next moment, the horse that Chen Xuanyang was riding on let out a tragic cry as fresh blood spewed from its nostrils.

With a thud, it sprawled on the ground!

The power released by Su Zimo's punch was way too ferocious!

Although the horse was clad in armor, its organs were already shattered by Su Zimo's punch and it could not survive!

"Pfft!"

Immediately after, Chen Xuanyang spat out a mouthful of blood and his face turned pale.

Chen Xuanyang could not hold on to his spear either and it flew out of his hands, colliding against his chest.

Swoosh!

The heart protecting mirror in front of his chest was shattered by the spear!

Chen Xuanyang shuddered!

Even though he was wearing a treasure armor and blocked most of the power, his organs were still shaken violently!

His spear shattered his heart protecting mirror and was repelled, landing on the ground beside him.

Instinctively, the short-haired burly man's gaze landed on the spear and his pupils constricted as he gasped!

How was that a spear?

The middle of the spear had already caved in deeply!

From what he knew, Chen Xuanyang's Dharmic treasure was a superior black-grade.

A superior black-grade Dharmic treasure was bent by a single punch from the green-robed cultivator and was contorted to such a state—it was almost crippled!

Even if the green-robed cultivator was carrying a dark-grade Dharmic treasure, the power released by that attack was terrifying enough!

The short-haired burly man thought to himself that if he was in that position, he might not have been able to withstand that punch even if he attacked with his full strength.

Chen Xuanyang spat out blood and leaped down from his dying horse, retreating.

Su Zimo's expression was indifferent as he moved like a shadow!

At the same time, Chen Xuanyang slapped his storage bag and suddenly withdrew a talisman, tearing it apart without hesitation!

The moment the talisman shattered, a strange power burst forth and the void around him collapsed, revealing a pitch-black cave that led to an unknown place.

“Transference Talisman?”

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes.

In the upper world, space was extremely stable and even the power of a Heaven Immortal expert could not shatter the void!

It was even more impossible for them to tear through the void and teleport away.

The Transference Talisman of the lower world was useless in the upper world.

Even if it was torn apart, it would not cause any ripples in the void.

The fact that the Transference Talisman in Chen Xuanyang's hands could create a spatial tunnel in the upper world was proof of how precious it was!

“Su Zimo, no matter where you're hiding, as long as you're still on the Dragon Abyss Star, Blood Sun Valley will definitely take revenge for today's blood debt and...”

The moment the Transference Talisman was torn, Chen Xuanyang's figure had almost entered the pitch-black spatial tunnel.

His voice sounded from the spatial tunnel with endless hatred.

However, Su Zimo's reaction was even faster. The moment Chen Xuanyang tore the talisman, he attacked and grabbed the latter!

Su Zimo's palm entered the pitch-black spatial tunnel and seemed to have grabbed some flesh.

Exerting strength in his fingers, Su Zimo's sharp fingernails shot out like swords. With a swoosh, they pierced through the flesh and yanked outwards!

“Ah!”

Before Chen Xuanyang could finish, he let out a tragic cry!

Su Zimo retracted his arm.

There was another arm in his palm!

On the other end of the arm, flesh and bones were stuck together with fresh blood—it was a shocking sight!

The black-robed young man felt his heart skip a beat.

That was Chen Xuanyang’s arm!

Furthermore, it was torn apart by the green-robed cultivator before him!

Although Chen Xuanyang managed to survive, he lost an arm—it was an irreparable injury for him!

In the upper world, one could only regrow a severed arm after cultivating to the Earth Essence realm.

However, it was almost impossible to cultivate to the Level 8 or 9 Black Essence realm on the Dragon Abyss Star, let alone the Earth Essence realm.

That required immense resources and a long period of accumulation.

The major factions of Dragon Abyss Star, including the leaders of the Four Great Bandits, were only at the Level 8 Black Immortal realm.

Level 9 Black Immortals could only be found in Dragon Abyss City.

Chapter 1831: Subduing Seal

There was no doubt about the outcome of this battle.

The few Grade 6 Black Immortals of Blood Sun Valley had long escaped. The remaining cultivators of Blood Sun Valley were completely defeated by the Heaven and Earth Slaying Sword Arts and were too dispirited to fight.

Even if Su Zimo did not attack, the cultivators under the command of the short-haired burly man were enough to kill everyone from Blood Sun Valley!

The red-robed woman stood motionlessly in the forest, completely stunned.

Right from the beginning, before she could attack, the 5,000 strong army of Blood Sun Valley was suppressed by the green-robed cultivator in the distance!

However, that person was only a Grade 5 Black Immortal!

When they first saw this person, they looked down on him.

At that thought, the red-robed woman smiled bitterly.

Back then, this person must have thought that they were nothing but a joke.

“Exalted Immortal, please spare us!”

On the battlefield, some Blood Sun Valley cultivators could not hold on any longer when they saw that they could not escape. They knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Su Zimo who was standing in midair.

With that, the other Blood Sun Valley cultivators followed suit and knelt down.

Su Zimo frowned slightly.

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The cultivators of Blood Sun Valley were different from the Evil Wolf Army.

The Evil Wolf Army was a heinous bunch of bandits that killed and looted!

As for the cultivators of Blood Sun Valley, although many of them were treacherous people, they had not degenerated to the state of evil bandits.

However, Su Zimo did not know what to do with these people if he did not kill them.

There was no way he could keep this group of people by his side.

“Benefactor, if you don’t know how to deal with this group of cultivators from Blood Sun Valley, you can leave it to us,” The short-haired burly man said with a pale face and a weak expression.

“How are you going to deal with them?”

Su Zimo asked instead.

The short-haired burly man said, “We know a sealing technique. As long as we take away the storage bags of these cultivators and seal their cultivation realms at the Level 1 Black Essence realm, we can send people to watch over them. They can be used as spirit farmers to plant immortal herbs.”

That was a good idea.

Su Zimo nodded slightly and willed.

The sword qi that was initially streaking through the air, the divine dragon with a chilling killing intent in the firmaments and the Soaring Serpent that was bathed in flames suddenly froze in midair!

It was like a miracle!

The cultivators of Blood Sun Valley who were initially wailing were scared out of their wits and fell silent, not even daring to breathe heavily!

The black-robed young man arrived beside the short-haired burly man and helped him up.

As for the others, they began to collect the storage bags of the Blood Sun Valley cultivators under the lead of the red-robed woman.

Furthermore, they used an immortal art to seal the cultivations of the group of people.

Everyone from Blood Sun Valley did not dare to resist at all.

Although the white sword qi and the dragon snake condensed from it were still, they did not disperse and hovered above their heads.

If they made any strange movements, the sword qi would descend and kill them!

In this battle, Blood Sun Valley lost close to 3,000 people!

More than a thousand people surrendered and begged for mercy. Including Chen Xuanyang, there were less than a thousand Blood Sun Valley cultivators who escaped!

Su Zimo's spirit consciousness moved and he retrieved three storage bags from the corpses.

Those three storage bags belonged to the three Grade 7 Black Immortals, the Shadowless Assassin and the other two.

"Benefactor, watch out!"

When the short-haired burly man saw that, he seemed to have thought of something and reminded hurriedly, "That old witch's storage bag is poisoned!"

The short-haired burly man was referring to a silver-white storage bag that emitted a pungent fragrance.

"No worries,"

Su Zimo smiled faintly and picked up the storage bag. He wiped away the spirit consciousness imprint on it and opened it.

There were many bottles in the storage bag.

Apart from some elixirs required for cultivation, there were also bottles that contained toxic poison!

Su Zimo searched carefully and took out a medicine bottle. He poured out a pill and sniffed it before nodding. "This should be it."

Su Zimo handed the pill to the short-haired burly man. "Take it. It can dispel the poison in your body."

The short-haired burly man was extremely straightforward as well. Without hesitation, he received the pill from Su Zimo and swallowed it!

A look of admiration flashed through Su Zimo's eyes.

"Brother, don't..."

By the time the black-robed young man at the side spoke, the pill was already consumed.

"Don't worry,"

The short-haired burly man smiled. "My benefactor won't harm me."

The black-robed young man glanced at Su Zimo and muttered softly, "Even so, what if he chose the wrong pill..."

"It's fine,"

The short-haired burly man waved it off nonchalantly.

On the other hand, the black-robed young man was extremely nervous as he guarded the short-haired burly man, afraid that something might happen.

Not long after the short-haired burly man consumed the pill, color returned to his face and his aura returned to normal—he was getting more energetic!

The black-robed young man heaved a sigh of relief and smiled apologetically at Su Zimo, cupping his fists. “Benefactor, I’m sorry for earlier on.”

Su Zimo shook his head gently—he would not take such a small matter to heart.

In that short period of time, the red-robed woman had already sealed more than a thousand Blood Sun Valley cultivators and swept the battlefield clean.

The red-robed woman walked over and handed Su Zimo all the Dharmic treasures and weapons gathered on the battlefield as well as storage bags.

“Benefactor, these are the treasures obtained from this battle. Take a look,”

The way the red-robed woman looked at Su Zimo was a little strange. There was curiosity, reverence and an inexplicable brilliance.

Su Zimo nodded to himself.

Although the three of them had stopped and robbed them earlier on, they had principles.

There were so many spoils of war and storage bags with countless cultivation resources, Dharmic treasures and weapons within.

However, the red-robed woman did not even open a single storage bag and handed it over to Su Zimo without even glancing at them.

Although there was a flash of envy in the eyes of the black-robed young man, he did not say anything.

The short-haired burly man had a calm expression.

Su Zimo did not decline and received the storage bags from the red-robed woman, putting them away.

Those were things that he deserved to have.

“Benefactor,”

After removing the poison from his body, the short-haired burly man looked like he had recovered and knelt down towards Su Zimo.

At the same time, the short-haired burly man looked at the black-robed young man and red-robed woman beside him. “Second brother, little sister, hurry and greet our benefactor.”

Right from the beginning, it could be seen that the black-robed young man was an extremely proud person.

However, he merely hesitated for a moment before kneeling down with the short-haired burly man and red-robed woman.

“There’s no need for that,”

Su Zimo reached out and lifted the short-haired burly man’s arms.

Initially, the short-haired burly man was determined to kneel down. However, he could not help but stand up when Su Zimo lifted him!

Chapter 1832: Past

“Benefactor, you’re so strong,”

Yue Hao was slightly stunned. “I’m a body tempered cultivator to begin with and I’m two cultivation realms above you. Yet, I’m still unable to withstand your strength.”

Su Zimo smiled and did not explain. Waving his sleeves gently, he brought the black-robed young man and red-robed woman up as well.

The black-robed young man cupped his fists towards Su Zimo. “Benefactor, I’ll take back what I said at the beginning. Given your capabilities, you’re enough to reach Dragon Abyss City!”

“My name is Su Zimo. You can just address me as Fellow Daoist,”

Su Zimo asked, “How should I address the three of you?”

“My name is Yue Hao,”

The short-haired burly man pointed to the black-robed young man beside him. “This is Shen Fei and that’s Gu Wenjun. The three of us are sworn siblings.”

The red-robed woman named Gu Wenjun lowered her head slightly and frowned in deep thought, saying softly, “Su Zimo. That name sounds familiar. I seem to have seen it somewhere before.”

Shen Fei said, “It’s strange. When we first saw Fellow Daoist Su, I found him familiar as well.”

“Oh?”

Su Zimo raised his brow.

He had only been on the Dragon Abyss Star for less than 10 years. Apart from staying in Snow Wind Ridge for a year, he had been dormant in the desolate lands the entire time and had definitely not seen the three of them before.

.....

“Ah!”

Right then, Gu Wenjun exclaimed softly, “I got it!”

She raised her head and looked at Su Zimo with shock in her eyes.

“Fellow Daoist, what have you thought of?”

Su Zimo asked.

Taking a deep breath of air, Gu Wenjun said, "Fellow Daoist Su, you might not know it yet, but for the past ten years, you've been hunted down by the Evil Wolf Army!"

"Just news of you alone is worth 10,000 Essence Condensation Pills!"

"Your life is even worth 100,000 Essence Condensation Pills!"

Yue Hao and Shen Fei were enlightened as well as they recalled where they had seen Su Zimo before.

Back in Dragon Abyss City, the three of them had seen a portrait of Su Zimo.

Of course, the portrait merely resembled him and could not depict a fraction of the actual person's aura. That's why the three of them could not recall it right away.

The Evil Wolf Army of the past was completely annihilated.

The only one who could provide that portrait was Blood Sun Valley!

"Fellow Daoist Su, how did you end up offending the Evil Wolf Army?"

Shen Fei asked curiously.

Pondering for a moment, Su Zimo recounted the robbery of everyone from Snow Wind Ridge 10 years ago.

Furthermore, he recounted everything he had heard about Blood Sun Valley's Chen Xuanyang colluding with the Evil Wolf Army.

"Hmph!"

Yue Hao clenched his fists. "Fellow Daoist Su, Chen Xuanyang is not the only one. The entire Blood Sun Valley has been in cahoots with the Evil Wolf Army!"

Immediately after, Yue Hao recounted the past.

Actually, Su Zimo had heard about this from Xia Qingying before as well.

Back then, there were three major factions on the Dragon Abyss Star that wanted to join forces to destroy the Evil Wolf Army.

The three major factions were Sky Pillar Stronghold, Wind Cloud Gang and Honor Villa.

However, news of it leaked out. Although the Evil Wolf Army was defeated, their leader managed to escape death and survive!

After this calamity, the cultivation of this leader had increased significantly.

Before long, he made a comeback and the Evil Wolf Army was resurrected as well!

Thereafter, the Evil Wolf Army launched a frenzied revenge on the three factions!

At that time, the second of the Four Great Bandits, the Goshawk Gang, joined forces with the Evil Wolf Army.

Under normal circumstances, even if the two of them joined forces, it would be difficult for them to destroy the three major factions.

Unexpectedly, at that time, the great protector of the Sky Pillar Stronghold betrayed them and ambushed to kill the Stronghold Lord of Sky Pillar Stronghold. Thereafter, he faked an order from the Stronghold Lord of Sky Pillar Stronghold to invite the Gang Leader of Wind Cloud Gang as well as the Villa Master of Honor Villa over with an ambush set up.

The Gang Leader of Wind Cloud Gang as well as the Villa Master of Honor Villa both died in the ensuing battle.

With the leaders of the three major factions dead one after another, the morale of the factions was in chaos and their forces scattered like sand.

Under such circumstances, the great protector of Sky Pillar Stronghold, the Evil Wolf Army and the Goshawk Gang worked together and destroyed the three factions before long!

In that battle, blood flowed like rivers and flames raged everywhere as wails could be heard—countless cultivators died!

Countless women were abducted by the Evil Wolf Army and the Goshawk Gang and met tragic fates!

At the mention of the past, Yue Hao's voice turned increasingly grim.

Shen Fei and Gu Wenjun's eyes were bloodshot as well, revealing deep hatred in their eyes!

The hundreds of cultivators under their lead gathered around them with sorrowful expressions, as though they recalled something.

Su Zimo was silent.

Duan Tianliang asked, "What happened after that?"

Shen Fei laughed mockingly and continued, "Later on, the great protector of Sky Pillar Stronghold established a new faction in these ruins—the current Blood Sun Valley!"

"The great protector who betrayed his master is the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley today!"

Many cultivators of Blood Sun Valley were surprised—this was the first time they had heard of this.

This was completely different from what they knew!

Gu Wenjun said, "After all these years, apart from those who escaped back then, not many people remember that bloody battle and know the truth of the past."

Su Zimo said, "The three of you are the descendants of the leaders of the three major factions, right?"

"No,"

Yue Hao shook his head. "Indeed, I'm from the Sky Pillar Stronghold. Second brother was from Wind Cloud Gang and my younger sister was from Honor Villa."

“However, we’re not the descendants of the three leaders. In that battle, the descendants of the three leaders were killed by the Evil Wolf Army, the Goshawk Gang and the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley!”

“We’re just the lucky ones among the three factions who managed to survive. We’re the ones who want the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley, the Evil Wolf Army and the Goshawk Gang to pay with their blood!”

Duan Tianliang said, “No wonder you guys wanted to ambush Blood Sun Valley. So, there’s such a deep feud.”

Yue Hao said, “Fellow Daoist Su, although we’re considered bandits, right from the beginning, we’ve never snatched anything from other cultivators or factions.”

“We’re only enemies with Blood Sun Valley, the Evil Wolf Army and the Goshawk Gang!”

Su Zimo nodded.

That was clear from the fact that they did not attack him right away.

Furthermore, even if Yue Hao suspected Su Zimo, he did not kill him immediately. Instead, he merely sent people to watch over Su Zimo.

After the battle broke out, when she saw that the situation was not right, Gu Wenjun even let them off so that they could escape for their lives.

All signs indicated that these people were completely different from the way the Evil Wolf Army and Blood Sun Valley conducted themselves!

Su Zimo asked, “Are these the only people you have?”

“Of course not,”

Yue Hao said, “We also have a stronghold called the Sun Vanquishing Stronghold. Most of the people are planting immortal herbs in the stronghold. However, we move once every hundred years to prevent ourselves from being targeted by the Evil Wolf Army.”

Shen Fei said, “Fellow Daoist Su, you might not know this, but Blood Sun Valley has been working with the Evil Wolf Army all these years. When they head to Dragon Abyss City, the Evil Wolf Army won’t attack their merchant group and the two parties will split the Essence Condensation Pills evenly.”

“As long as it’s not a merchant group from Blood Sun Valley, the Evil Wolf Army will massacre and loot wildly! No one will be able to reach Dragon Abyss City alive! With that, the factions nearby Blood Sun Valley can only head to Blood Sun Valley to exchange for Essence Condensation Pills.”

Su Zimo nodded.

Snow Wind Ridge was one of those factions.

Chapter 1833: Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley

In Blood Sun Valley, one could only exchange for an Essence Condensation Pill with a hundred Essence Nourishing Grass and Rain Frost Flower.

However, Snow Wind Ridge had no other choice but to exchange for it in Blood Sun Valley.

The path to Dragon Abyss City was blocked by the combined forces of Blood Sun Valley and the Evil Wolf Army!

Even if the exchange rate was a thousand immortal herbs for a single pill, the other factions would have to endure it, let alone a hundred to one.

“Fellow Daoist Su, have you been to Dragon Abyss City?”

Yue Hao asked.

Su Zimo shook his head.

Yue Hao said, “If you don’t mind, the three of us siblings are willing to accompany you to Dragon Abyss City to take a look. We can also lead the way for you.”

“Don’t you guys have to punish these prisoners?”

Su Zimo looked at the thousand-odd cultivators of Blood Sun Valley who had surrendered.

...

Shen Fei said, “Fellow Daoist, you don’t have to worry. These captured prisoners have their cultivations sealed. With us hundreds of brothers watching over them, nothing will go wrong.”

“That’s good too,”

Su Zimo nodded.

Be it him or Duan Tianliang, neither of them were familiar with Dragon Abyss City. It was not bad to have Yue Hao and the other two as guides.

Yue Hao instructed the few cultivators behind him to escort the captured prisoners of Blood Sun Valley back to Sun Vanquishing Stronghold before heading towards Dragon Abyss City with Su Zimo and the others.

At the same time, in Blood Sun Valley.

In the courtyard of Chen Xuanyang’s residence, the void collapsed and a dark spatial tunnel appeared. A figure drenched in blood fell out with disheveled hair and a severed arm.

Many servants in the residence were shocked.

“Who is there? You’ve trespassed into Blood Sun Valley!”

Someone shouted.

“Hurry and call my father!”

The bloodstained figure tried his best to raise his head and growled.

Everyone focused their gazes and their expressions changed!

“Young Master!”

“Young Master!”

Everyone swarmed forward hurriedly to help Chen Xuanyang up.

That move touched the wound on Chen Xuanyang’s broken arm.

Chen Xuanyang’s face turned even paler as he trembled in pain. “Hurry and call my father over!”

A servant retreated hurriedly and ran outside.

Before long, a middle-aged man in blood-colored armor strode over with a dark expression!

The middle-aged man was the current Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley!

Behind him were two old men, both protectors of Blood Sun Valley!

When the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley saw Chen Xuanyang in such a state, he could not help but narrow his eyes. The temperature of the entire residence dipped and the atmosphere turned extremely tense!

The air seemed to have frozen!

“Xuanyang, what’s going on?”

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley asked slowly with a cold voice.

“Father!”

Chen Xuanyang took a few steps and knelt in front of the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley with a thud, saying tragically, “My arm was ripped off! Father, you have to seek justice and take revenge for me!”

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley took out an elixir from his storage bag and fed it to Chen Xuanyang.

Chen Xuanyang’s face regained some color and the wound on his broken arm showed signs of clotting.

However, the pain from his wound was still excruciating!

“Tell me slowly, what happened!”

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley asked in a deep voice, “Don’t you have Shadowless and the other two by your side? How did the survivors of Sky Pillar Stronghold injure you?”

“Father, the three of them are dead!”

Chen Xuanyang said.

“What?!”

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley was shocked!

The three Grade 7 Black Immortals were protectors in Blood Sun Valley!

They were not to be underestimated even in the entire Dragon Abyss Star!

The death of three Grade 7 Black Immortals was a huge loss for Blood Sun Valley!

Chen Xuanyang laughed bitterly. "I don't think many people from the 5,000-strong army survived this time round. I only managed to escape alive after tearing the Transference Talisman you gave me."

Bang!

When the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley heard that, he was enraged and attacked, smashing the head of a servant beside Chen Xuanyang!

Although the servant was also a Grade 3 Black Immortal, he died on the spot from the Valley Master's wrath!

The other servants were scared out of their wits and knelt on the ground, trembling.

Blood Sun Valley was indeed one of the eight major factions of Dragon Abyss Star and there were tens of thousands of troops stationed in the valley.

Even so, the loss of 5,000 people and three Grade 7 Black Immortals was an unacceptable loss for Blood Sun Valley!

Furthermore, this was a huge blow to Blood Sun Valley's reputation!

"Valley Master, please calm down. It's better to listen to the young master explain what happened,"

The old man on the left of the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley lowered his head and persuaded softly.

The two old men were the left and right protectors of Blood Sun Valley. Their cultivation realms were at the peak of Level 7 Black Essence realm and their combat strength was second only to the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley.

"It's Su Zimo!"

The figure of the green-robed cultivator flashed through Chen Xuanyang's mind as he grit his teeth. "Shadowless and the other two were ambushed by Su Zimo!"

"If not for that person's sudden appearance, I would have wiped out all the survivors of Sky Pillar Stronghold long ago!"

"What Su Zimo?"

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley frowned slightly and asked, "Who is that? Why haven't I heard of him before?"

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley did not take the incident 10 years ago to heart and naturally would not care about a Grade 4 Black Immortal.

The Left Protector pondered for a moment and asked, "The person who killed all 500 of the Evil Wolf Army 10 years ago, right?"

“That’s him!”

Chen Xuanyang said hatefully.

The Right Protector frowned slightly. “So, it’s him. I have some impression of him. A few years ago, the Evil Wolf Army even issued a bounty for his life but they could not find him. To think that he would appear again.”

“Something’s wrong,”

Suddenly, the Left Protector asked, “10 years ago, he was only a Grade 4 Black Immortal. In just 10 years, he broke through three cultivation realms in succession and cultivated to Grade 7?”

“No,”

Chen Xuanyang said hurriedly, “He’s only a Grade 5 Black Immortal. The reason why he was able to kill Shadowless and the others was because of his sneak attacks and some strange methods.”

“He broke through to the Level 5 Black Essence realm in ten years. That’s a terrifying speed,”

The Right Protector said softly.

The Left Protector nodded as well. “No matter what methods he used, he’s not simple to be able to kill three Grade 7 Black Immortals across two cultivation realms.”

Chen Xuanyang lamented, “Father, my arm was torn off by this Su Zimo! If I hadn’t reacted quickly, I wouldn’t have been able to see you right now!”

“Father, I’m going to kill him! I’m going to make him pay with blood!”

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley pondered for a long time before saying slowly, “Send this news to the Evil Wolf Army.”

The Left Protector’s eyes lit up. “Valley Master, you’re wise. Given the methods of the Evil Wolf Army, they’ll definitely search wildly for that person after receiving this news!”

“Even without us stepping in, that person will definitely die!”

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley continued, “Additionally, Protector Xue, make a trip to Dragon Abyss City personally.”

“That person has obtained many spoils of war and treasures and there’s a high chance he’s heading to Dragon Abyss City! If the Evil Wolf Army can’t kill him, bring his head to me!”

Chapter 1834: Great Jin Country

Riding on the big yellow dog, Su Zimo headed towards Dragon Abyss City with Yue Hao, Shen Fei and Gu Wenjun.

Along the way, Su Zimo took a rough look at the rewards he obtained from killing the Blood Sun Valley cultivators and was secretly delighted.

There were more than 3,000 dark-grade Dharmic treasures in those storage bags.

There were around 120,000 Essence Condensation Pills in the storage bags!

In the storage bags of the three Grade 7 Black Immortals, Su Zimo even found 13 Essence Spirit Stones!

He learned from Yue Hao and the other two that one Essence Spirit Stone could be exchanged for 10,000 Essence Condensation Pills on the Dragon Abyss Star!

He had benefited immensely this time round.

Even without going to the Dragon Abyss Star to exchange for Essence Condensation Pills, the 120,000 Essence Condensation Pills were enough for Su Zimo to cultivate for a period of time.

Of course, Su Zimo did not change his plans and still intended to head to Dragon Abyss City to take a look.

The only pity was that Chen Xuanyang managed to escape.

...

There must be even more treasures and cultivation resources in Chen Xuanyang's storage bag.

The immortal herbs transported by Blood Sun Valley this time round were also in Chen Xuanyang's storage bag. Unfortunately, Su Zimo did not manage to snatch them away.

Along the way, Su Zimo learned a lot about the upper world from Yue Hao and the other two.

According to Yue Hao, the Dragon Abyss Star belonged to Green Cloud County.

Green Cloud County was a county under the jurisdiction of the Great Jin Country!

Within the jurisdiction of Green Cloud County, there were more than a hundred cities like Dragon Abyss City!

A single Dragon Abyss City ruled over the entire Dragon Abyss Star.

One could imagine how vast the region ruled by the hundred-odd cities was!

However, those hundred-odd cities were only equal to a single Green Cloud County.

Green Cloud County alone was many times larger than Tianhuang Mainland!

It was hard to imagine the scale of the entire Great Jin Country!

The Great Jin Country was far away in the starry skies above the gigantic shadow.

According to Yue Hao, the shadow was an endless mainland. What they could see from the Dragon Abyss Star was only the tip of the iceberg.

The Great Jin Country was on that mainland!

Gu Wenjun said, "Basically, all the cultivators on the Dragon Abyss Star want to leave this place and step foot on that land."

"I heard that the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi in the other cities of Great Jin Country's Green Cloud County is much richer than here and their cultivation speed will be much faster."

Su Zimo asked, "What are the conditions required to leave the Dragon Abyss Star?"

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The Dragon Abyss Star was thousands of kilometers away from the Great Jin Country.

Only Heaven Immortal experts could cross the galaxy!

However, Xia Qingying had once told him that there was a teleportation formation in Dragon Abyss City that could teleport cultivators to the mainland at the end of the starry skies.

Yue Hao replied, "There are two ways to leave the Dragon Abyss Star. The first is to cultivate to the Level 9 Black Essence realm."

"After you become a Grade 9 Black Immortal, you can head to the City Lord's residence in Dragon Abyss City. At that time, someone will naturally send you to the Great Jin Country."

Su Zimo nodded.

From the looks of it, a Grade 9 Black Immortal was already the strongest expert on the Dragon Abyss Star!

Yue Hao had just said that the City Lord of Dragon Abyss City was a Grade 9 Black Immortal!

However, it was almost impossible for one to cultivate to a Grade 9 Black Immortal on the Dragon Abyss Star where Heaven and Earth Essence Qi as well as cultivation resources were scarce!

Yue Hao continued, "The second method is to spend a hundred Essence Spirit Stones!"

A hundred Essence Spirit Stones!

Su Zimo frowned slightly.

10,000 Essence Condensation Pills could only be exchanged for one Essence Spirit Stone.

A hundred Essence Spirit Stones was equivalent to 1,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills!

However, how could ordinary cultivators possess so many Essence Condensation Pills?

More importantly, Essence Condensation Pills were a necessary cultivation resource for Black Immortals to begin with.

If cultivators wanted to raise their cultivation realms as soon as possible, they would have to consume Essence Condensation Pills. As such, it was almost impossible for them to accumulate 1,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills!

Even after destroying nearly 5,000 troops of Blood Sun Valley, Su Zimo only obtained 120,000 Essence Condensation Pills—that was 12 Essence Spirit Stones.

Including the 13 Essence Spirit Stones, he only had 25 in total.

Su Zimo said, "This second method is not much different from the first. It's difficult for ordinary cultivators to achieve."

“You’re right, Fellow Daoist,”

Yue Hao smiled bitterly. “Only a major faction like Blood Sun Valley on the Dragon Abyss Star can accumulate a hundred Essence Spirit Stones after a long period of accumulation.”

“Ordinary cultivators like us have no hope for life!”

After traveling day and night for about half a month, they finally arrived at Dragon Abyss City!

Looking at the city from afar, it was like a gigantic ancient beast that stood on the horizon in an extremely shocking manner!

Before long, Su Zimo and the others arrived.

The city walls of the ancient city were about 100 feet tall and were made from gigantic green rocks that were filled with age.

Shen Fei said, “On the Dragon Abyss Star, a height of 90 feet is the limit of the Black Essence realm’s ability to soar through the air. Therefore, the city walls of Dragon Abyss City are only 100 feet tall.”

In the upper world, not only was the space stable and the ground hard, even the gravity released by the ground was extremely strong.

Although Black Immortals could soar through the air, they could not fly too high. Furthermore, the toll on their Essence Qi was immense.

Even a Grade 9 Black Immortal could only ascend to a height of 90 feet!

With that, the cultivators of the Dragon Abyss Star could only enter the city through the gigantic city gate that resembled the mouth of a ferocious beast.

On both sides of the city gate stood more than ten guards with sabers hanging on their waists. All of them had cold expressions and stopped everyone from entering the city to question them.

The guards had different cultivation realms and most of them were at Grade 6 or 7!

Yue Hao said, “Everyone has to pay 1,000 Essence Condensation Pills before entering the city. The guards will give each of us a badge.”

“With this badge, you can stay in Dragon Abyss City for a day.”

“This badge will disappear a day later. If you want to continue staying in Dragon Abyss City, you’ll have to pay 1,000 Essence Condensation Pills. Otherwise, you’ll be kicked out by the guards of Dragon Abyss City.”

“Good lord! 1,000 Essence Condensation Pills for a single day in Dragon Abyss City!”

Duan Tianliang muttered, “This is daylight robbery!”

Everyone stood far away and had yet to arrive at the city gate.

However, Duan Tianliang’s words were heard by a city guard.

The guard glanced over coldly with an icy expression.

Duan Tianliang was shocked and shrank his neck.

Taking a deep breath of air, Su Zimo said, "Let's go into the city!"

"Alright!"

Yue Hao and the others agreed.

Su Zimo said, "You guys accompanied me here this time round. I'll pay for the Essence Condensation Pills for your trip into the city."

Su Zimo had gained a lot from destroying the army of Blood Sun Valley this time round. He had also obtained a lot of useful information from Yue Hao and the other two and it was only logical for him to provide the Essence Condensation Pills.

"This..."

Yue Hao and the other two hesitated and were about to decline.

Su Zimo had already taken out some Essence Condensation Pills from his storage bag and handed them to the guard at the city gate.

Chapter 1835: Turtle Shell

Su Zimo had a total of five people for this trip and he had to fork out 5,000 Essence Condensation Pills!

He handed over the storage bag with the Essence Condensation Pills. At the same time, he sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness, "Exalted Immortal, please let us through. There are 6,000 Essence Condensation Pills inside!"

When the guard heard Duan Tianliang's grumble earlier on, there was a high chance he would come and make things difficult for them.

Su Zimo did not want to get into a conflict with the guards of Dragon Abyss City.

Right now, entering the city was the most important thing for him!

Initially, the guard wanted to make things difficult for Su Zimo's group.

However, when he heard Su Zimo's voice transmission, his expression softened as he nodded to the latter. "Little cultivator, you sure are tactful."

The person did not say much and condensed five badges with an immortal art, handing them to Su Zimo. "You're only allowed to stay in Dragon Abyss City for a day. Go on in."

Su Zimo received the badge and expressed his thanks before entering Dragon Abyss City with Yue Hao and the others.

Compared to the deserted city outside, Dragon Abyss City was extremely lively.

The moment Su Zimo and the others entered the city, they saw many cultivators selling talismans, Dharmic treasures and cultivation techniques on both sides of the road!

Everywhere everyone could see, there were all sorts of cultivators.

The gigantic city was bustling with people!

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“There’s only a single city in the true sense of the word on the entire Dragon Abyss Star. Many cultivators on the Dragon Abyss Star will try their best to gather here like a marketplace.”

Yue Hao said amidst the clamor, “Essence Condensation Pills are considered as currency here. If you want to purchase something, you can exchange it with Essence Condensation Pills.”

Gu Wenjun said, “Fighting is not allowed in Dragon Abyss City. The moment anyone makes a move, the city guards will arrive and chase the cultivators out!”

“If the situation is serious, the city guards might even kill the troublemakers on the spot!”

Shen Fei continued, “If you want to fight, there will be a Night Marketplace in Dragon Abyss City after night falls...”

Pausing for a moment, Shen Fei winked at Su Zimo and gave a strange laugh. “There’s everything there. I heard that as long as you spend enough Essence Condensation Pills, there will also be some beauties...”

“Cough!”

At the side, Gu Wenjun’s expression darkened as she coughed gently. “Let’s get back to proper business!”

Shen Fei retracted his smile hurriedly and said sternly, “An auction will be held in the Night Marketplace. There will be many precious and rare treasures at the auction! After the auction, an arena will be set up. As long as both parties agree to it, they can even fight to the death!”

Su Zimo frowned slightly and asked, “Dragon Abyss City isn’t going to interfere in this Night Marketplace?”

“No,”

Yue Hao shook his head. “I heard that many of the guards and Exalted Immortals of Dragon Abyss City would head to the Night Marketplace occasionally to relax.”

Su Zimo nodded and chatted with Yue Hao and the others as they walked, glancing casually at the stalls on both sides of the road.

Suddenly!

Su Zimo focused his gaze and stopped in front of a stall. He squatted down and looked over.

Yue Hao and the others watched from the side as well.

The stall owner was a middle-aged man. There were some talismans, Dharmic treasures, elixirs and even some rocks and minerals.

“Fellow Daoist, what do you fancy?”

The middle-aged stall owner asked.

Su Zimo picked up an inferior black-grade Dharmic treasure and examined it carefully, seemingly pleased.

After looking at it for a moment, Su Zimo asked, "Fellow Daoist, how much is this Dharmic treasure?"

"Although this sword is an inferior black-grade, it's extremely sharp and is top-tier among the inferior black-grades!"

The middle-aged stall owner said, "That sword is worth at least 20,000 Essence Condensation Pills!"

"You're really asking for a lot,"

At the side, Shen Fei could not take it anymore and sneered, "The price of an inferior black-grade Dharmic treasure is 10,000 Essence Condensation Pills. Stop bluffing. Do you really think we don't know the market price?"

"My sword is different!"

The middle-aged stall owner blushed when his thoughts were exposed, but he still braced himself and argued.

Su Zimo shook his head gently and pretended to be troubled, sighing. "20,000 Essence Condensation Pills is indeed a little expensive."

Thereafter, Su Zimo put down the sword and looked at other things.

He picked up a turtle shell the size of a face in a seemingly casual manner and asked with a frown, "Fellow Daoist, what is this?"

"Ah!"

The middle-aged stall owner glanced at it. "This turtle shell has an extraordinary background. I obtained it by chance in an ancient ruin..."

"Stop exaggerating,"

Shen Fei sneered, "So, all your items have such a powerful background?"

Su Zimo frowned. "I injected Heaven and Earth Essence Qi into this turtle shell, but why isn't it moving at all? What's the use of this thing?"

"Fellow Daoist, you don't know,"

The middle-aged stall owner said, "If we can discover the secret behind a natural oddity as such casually, it would be worthless."

"For treasures as such, you have to buy them before examining them carefully. Only then will you be able to comprehend the secrets within!"

"Oh?"

Su Zimo smiled and asked in a seemingly casual manner, "How much is this turtle shell?"

Just as the middle-aged stall owner was about to speak, he rolled his eyes. "If you buy that sword for 20,000 Essence Condensation Pills, I'll give you this turtle shell as a gift!"

"Brother Su, let's go,"

When Yue Hao saw that Su Zimo seemed like he was about to be tricked, he did not care much and greeted Su Zimo as a brother before pulling him away.

Unexpectedly, Su Zimo took out a storage bag and threw it in front of the middle-aged stall owner. "20,000 Essence Condensation Pills. I'll buy it."

The middle-aged stall owner was stunned and could not believe it.

He opened the storage bag and saw that there were indeed 20,000 Essence Condensation Pills!

He had picked up the turtle shell casually and it was completely useless.

The price of that sword was around 10,000 Essence Condensation Pills.

To think that this refined cultivator would be so easily tricked into spending 20,000 Essence Condensation Pills to purchase an inferior black-grade Dharmic treasure!

At that thought, the middle-aged stall owner put away the 20,000 Essence Condensation Pills hurriedly and tossed the sword and turtle shell to Su Zimo.

He was afraid that Su Zimo would renege on his words!

"Sigh!"

When they saw that, Yue Hao and the other two exchanged glances and could only sigh helplessly.

Now that the transaction was already done, it was useless even if they wanted to persuade him.

"Hold on!"

Right then, a feminine voice sounded not far away.

Immediately after, a young man charged over and reached out, grabbing the turtle shell that was thrown towards Su Zimo!

From the looks of it, he wanted to fight for the turtle shell!

Narrowing his gaze, Su Zimo harrumphed coldly and tapped the young man on the wrist gently.

Right now, he could not release any divine powers or secret skills in Dragon Abyss City.

However, that single finger was no different from a divine weapon with a sharp edge!

Realizing how powerful he was, the young man's expression changed and he retracted his hand hurriedly.

Su Zimo conveniently kept the turtle shell in his palm and placed it in his storage bag, glaring at the young man coldly.

Chapter 1836: Commander Liu

The fight between Su Zimo and the young man was extremely short and they separated before they even made contact.

Although it attracted many gazes, it did not cause much of a stir.

Yue Hao and the others looked at the young man opposite them and their expressions changed slightly in shock.

“Fellow Daoist Su, this is the young master of Black Yin Mountain, Ding Yu. Be careful!”

Yue Hao sent a voice transmission to Su Zimo hurriedly.

Black Yin Mountain was one of the eight major factions of the Dragon Abyss Star and was on par with Blood Sun Valley.

Ding Yu’s cultivation realm was at the Level 6 Black Essence realm. However, there was a Grade 7 Black Immortal guarding him.

The person looked at Su Zimo with an unfriendly expression.

Behind the two of them were more than ten Grade 5 and 6 Black Immortals of Black Yin Mountain!

Shen Fei sent a voice transmission as well, “This person is not to be trifled with. It’s best to avoid conflict with him.”

Beside Ding Yu stood a young woman with fair skin. Her eyes shone with a divine light and she had a refined aura that shone brightly!

Although this young woman was a Grade 6 Black Immortal, she stood shoulder to shoulder with Ding Yu. Be it in terms of aura or status, she seemed different from the guards of Black Yin Mountain.

An old man stood behind the young woman. Lowering his head, he was expressionless and was also a Grade 7 Black Immortal!

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Gu Wenjun’s gaze swept past the young woman’s waist and froze slightly.

“That woman might be from Heavenly Fire Palace!”

Gu Wenjun sent a voice transmission secretly, “Furthermore, from the looks of it, that woman has a high status in the Heavenly Fire Palace. To think that she would have a Grade 7 Black Immortal as her guard!”

Similar to Black Yin Mountain and Blood Sun Valley, Heavenly Fire Palace was one of the eight major factions!

“You don’t recognize me?”

Ding Yu glared at Su Zimo coldly and asked.

Su Zimo replied indifferently, “The young master of Black Yin Mountain. I’ve just heard of your name.”

“Very good,”

Ding Yu nodded. "Since that's the case, hand over that turtle shell. Don't worry, I won't let you take a loss."

"Earlier on, you bought an inferior black-grade sword and that turtle shell and spent 20,000 Essence Condensation Pills,"

Ding Yu took out a storage bag and said, "There are 40,000 Essence Condensation Pills in this storage bag. I don't want that inferior black-grade sword, I only want that turtle shell!"

With that said, Ding Yu tossed the storage bag in his hands towards Su Zimo.

Su Zimo's expression was unchanged as he sidestepped and dodged.

The storage bag with the 40,000 Essence Condensation Pills fell to the ground!

Ding Yu's expression darkened as he narrowed his eyes. "What's the meaning of this?"

"Nothing much,"

Su Zimo said, "I don't want to sell this turtle shell."

Ding Yu's gaze was cold as he said icily, "Lad, you must have a death wish!"

Right then, the young woman beside Ding Yu took a step forward and cupped her fists towards Su Zimo. "Fellow Daoist, I'm Jiang Li of Heavenly Fire Palace. How much do you want to sell this turtle shell for?"

"So, that's Jiang Li. No wonder she has such an aura!"

"Who is she?"

"Although the daughter of the Palace Lord of Heavenly Fire Palace is a woman, I heard that she obtained the legacy of the Palace Lord and has never tasted defeat at the Level 6 Black Essence realm!"

The crowd discussed.

"Little Li, don't say anything more to him. Don't worry, I'll definitely help you get that turtle shell!" Ding Yu said in a deep voice.

Su Zimo ignored Ding Yu and said to Jiang Li, "I'm sorry, but I don't want to sell this turtle shell."

A look of disappointment flashed through Jiang Li's eyes but she did not insist.

Right then, a group of guards from Dragon Abyss City walked over. They wore armor and wielded spears with cold expressions.

The guards opened up a path with their spears, separating the crowd instantly.

"Who's causing trouble?!"

The leader had a dignified expression and a sharp gaze as he looked at Su Zimo, Ding Yu and the others before asking slowly.

Su Zimo swept his spirit consciousness and saw that the leader of the guards was at the Level 8 Black Essence realm!

“So, it’s Commander Liu,”

When Ding Yu caught sight of that person, his earlier arrogance vanished instantly as he revealed a pandering smile. He closed in and bowed. “Greetings, Commander Liu. I’m Ding Yu.”

“Long time no see. This is a small gift as a token of my respect. Please accept it, Commander Liu.”

As he said that, Ding Yu took out a storage bag and handed it over.

Commander Liu received it naturally and opened the storage bag to take a look. Nodding his head in satisfaction, he flipped his palm and kept it!

Su Zimo frowned slightly.

To think that a commander of Dragon Abyss City would receive a gift from Ding Yu in front of everyone without caring about the gazes of others.

As for the surrounding cultivators, they had calm expressions, as though they were already used to this!

“Fellow Daoist Su, don’t offend the guards of Dragon Abyss City!”

When Yue Hao saw that Su Zimo’s expression was amiss, he hurriedly reminded with a voice transmission, “Although Dragon Abyss City is a remote city under the jurisdiction of Green Cloud County, it’s also under the jurisdiction of the Great Jin Country. We can’t afford to offend it!”

“Many of these guard commanders are native Exalted Immortals. In their eyes, our lives are like ants that can be crushed at will!”

Su Zimo remained silent.

Even without Yue Hao’s reminder, he would not provoke this Commander Liu.

On the one hand, Commander Liu’s cultivation realm was at the Level 8 Black Essence realm!

On the other hand, this was Dragon Abyss City.

He would be courting death by offending a commander of Dragon Abyss City here!

Even with his capabilities, he could not escape unscathed!

After accepting Ding Yu’s storage bag, Commander Liu’s expression softened as he asked, “What’s going on here?”

Ding Yu smiled hurriedly. “Reporting to Commander Liu, it’s just a small matter. The transaction in the city is conducted on a first come, first served basis. Initially, I took a liking to an item. To think that this blind fool would buy that item while I was distracted!”

“Fellow Daoist, you’re twisting the facts!”

Yue Hao stood out and said in a deep voice, “You weren’t here when we were talking to this stall owner!”

“Is that so? Why don’t you ask the stall owner who came first?”

Ding Yu sneered and turned to look at the middle-aged stall owner with a threatening gaze.

The middle-aged stall owner lamented internally.

He knew that Su Zimo and the others were the ones who bought it first. However, the situation was pressing and Ding Yu had the support of Commander Liu. As such, he did not dare to tell the truth and merely stammered with a troubled expression.

Suddenly, Commander Liu said, "Alright, this isn't a big deal. If you guys insist on your opinions, you can head to the Night Marketplace and fight. The item will belong to whoever that wins. That will be fair for all of you."

A commotion broke out in the crowd.

On the surface, Commander Liu said that it was fair. However, if they were to fight in the Night Marketplace, life and death was not an issue!

Furthermore, Su Zimo was at Level 5 of the Black Essence realm while Ding Yu was at Level 6. No matter how one looked at it, this was not a fair fight!

"I'm fine with that!"

Ding Yu agreed excitedly.

"Do you have a problem?"

Commander Liu looked at Su Zimo and said indifferently, "If you refuse, hand that thing over and return it to Ding Yu right now!"

Chapter 1837: Crisis

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"Are you going to fight personally?"

Su Zimo shifted his gaze towards Ding Yu who was not far away.

Ding Yu raised his head slightly and said proudly, "Of course. I'll personally retrieve what belongs to me and give it to Little Li!"

Su Zimo nodded without hesitation. "Sure."

Yue Hao and the others remained silent.

They had witnessed Su Zimo's capabilities personally. Even in a head-on fight, Ding Yu might not be a match for Su Zimo.

Ding Yu was extremely confident and did not take Su Zimo seriously.

In his opinion, the reason why Su Zimo agreed so readily was because he had no other choice under the pressure of Commander Liu!

Commander Liu nodded slightly in satisfaction.

In his eyes, be it Ding Yu or Su Zimo, they were just two lowlives.

However, Ding Yu was a tactful lowlife.

Cultivation was boring, especially on the remote Dragon Abyss Star in Green Cloud County. Even as the guards of Great Jin Country, they did not have much entertainment.

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Watching lowlives fight one another to the death was one of their few pleasures.

“That green-robed cultivator looks familiar!”

Right then, a voice sounded from the crowd.

Immediately after, another person said, “That seems to be the person with the bounty from the Evil Wolf Army. His name is Su Zimo!”

“Indeed, there’s a resemblance.”

“That’s him!”

The crowd discussed.

At that moment, countless gazes landed on Su Zimo. There was heat, hostility, greed, killing intent and pity.

Any Black Immortal would be tempted by the bounty of 100,000 Essence Condensation Pills!

More and more cultivators gathered.

Under the gazes of so many people, Yue Hao and the others who were standing beside Su Zimo felt waves of pressure and panicked.

It was hard to imagine the pressure that Su Zimo was under at the center of the storm!

Everyone looked at Su Zimo instinctively and their hearts skipped a beat.

Even under such circumstances, Su Zimo’s expression was calm, as though he could not sense the hostile gazes.

“This person’s temperament and courage are truly rare,”

In the crowd, a yellow-robed woman nodded slightly and said softly.

There were more than ten cultivators surrounding the yellow-robed lady, protecting her.

Behind the yellow-robed lady stood a middle-aged burly man. He looked strong and energetic.

“Mistress, you are right. He is indeed unusual,”

The middle-aged burly man said softly.

There was another group of people not far away from the yellow-robed woman.

The person in the middle was also a beautiful woman. She looked like she had a prominent status and was protected by everyone. She wore a light blue dress that reached the ground and her eyes shone with lightning.

The blue-dressed woman seemed to have heard what the yellow-robed woman said and suddenly smiled. "Sister Xu is right. Unfortunately, his cultivation realm is a little low. Now that he offended Ding Yu and is hunted down by the Evil Wolf Army, he's truly not worth befriending."

The yellow-robed lady smiled and did not argue. Instead, she asked, "Sister Yuan, are you here for that thing as well?"

"That's for sure,"

The blue-dressed woman smiled. "Isn't it the reason why the eight major factions are gathered in Dragon Abyss City at this time?"

The yellow-robed lady replied, "Not exactly. From what I know, no one from Blood Sun Valley came."

"Sister Xu, I'll see you at the Night Workshop. I hope you can show mercy then,"

The blue-dressed woman said and turned to leave.

The conversation between the two of them was impossible to distinguish in the noisy crowd.

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However, Su Zimo possessed the Green Lotus True Body and his hearing was terrifying—he caught the conversation between the two of them clearly in the noisy crowd!

Although their conversation was short, it revealed a lot of information.

This time round, it was as though a treasure had appeared and was about to be auctioned at the Night Marketplace. As such, the eight major factions of Dragon Abyss Star were gathered!

From the looks of it, the eight major factions placed great importance on that treasure.

The people sent over were also important figures of the major factions.

Ding Yu, Jiang Li and Chen Xuanyang who had his arm severed by Su Zimo were all the young masters and daughters of the major factions!

"So, it's you!"

When Ding Yu heard the discussions around him, he could not help but burst into laughter. "Seems like the bounty of 100,000 Essence Condensation Pills is mine! Hahahaha!"

To Ding Yu, Su Zimo was already a dead man.

"You had better not leave the city,"

Ding Yu looked at Su Zimo with a smile. "There are countless eyes watching you right now. Once you leave, I guarantee that you'll be torn into pieces by many cultivators!"

"You'll only have a chance of survival if you fight me in the Night Marketplace,"

With that said, Ding Yu burst into laughter and left smugly.

As he had said, he was not worried that Su Zimo would leave Dragon Abyss City.

Now that Su Zimo's identity was exposed, countless people wanted to attack him for the bounty of 100,000 Essence Condensation Pills from the Evil Wolf Army.

No one could attack in Dragon Abyss City.

However, once they left Dragon Abyss City, they could kill at will even at the city gate!

With Ding Yu's departure, the crowd dispersed as well.

However, in reality, there were still many cultivators lingering around the vicinity, watching Su Zimo's movements.

Yue Hao and the others had grim expressions.

The current situation was extremely disadvantageous for them.

Even if they could survive the calamity of the Night Marketplace, they would be hunted down by many cultivators the moment they left Dragon Abyss City.

"Fellow Daoist Su,"

Right then, a soft cry sounded from behind Su Zimo.

Su Zimo looked back.

Not far away, a group of cultivators walked over. Their leader was dressed in yellow robes and had a faint smile on her face as she cupped his fists towards Su Zimo.

Yue Hao glanced at the patterns on the sleeves of the cultivators and said softly with a focused gaze, "These are people from Twin Dragon Sect."

Twin Dragon Sect, one of the eight major factions.

Twin Dragon Sect was established by two Grade 8 Black Immortals. It was said that the two of them were sworn siblings and had some dragon blood flowing through their bodies—they were extremely strong!

All major factions on the Dragon Abyss Star typically had unique emblems on their attires and badges.

There was a divine dragon tattooed on each sleeve of those from Twin Dragon Sect.

"What's going on? Why are all the major factions of the Dragon Abyss Star here at this time?" Shen Fei muttered softly.

The yellow-robed woman approached with a smile. "I'm Xu Wan from Twin Dragon Sect."

Gu Wenjun sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness, "I heard that one of the sect masters of Twin Dragon Sect is surnamed Xu."

.

“I’m Su Zimo,”

Su Zimo cupped his fists in return with a questioning gaze.

Xu Wan smiled gently and asked, “Fellow Daoist Su, how confident are you for tonight’s battle?”

“It’s alright,”

Su Zimo replied ambiguously.

Xu Wan sent a voice transmission, “If you trust me, I can secretly send you out of the city to avoid this battle.”

Su Zimo looked at Xu Wan deeply.

Xu Wan’s gaze was sincere and she did not dodge at all.

That surprised Su Zimo slightly.

Given the current situation, there were countless people who wanted to take his life in exchange for the high bounty of the Evil Wolf Army.

To think that someone would be willing to stand out and help him!

Chapter 1838: Sal Tree Leaf

“Thank you for your kindness,”

Su Zimo declined. “However, I still want to check out the Night Marketplace.”

When Xu Wan saw Su Zimo’s rejection, she did not mention this matter anymore. Instead, she continued, “From what I know, apart from Blood Sun Valley, many cultivators from the eight major factions of the Dragon Abyss Star are here to take part in the Night Marketplace. Do you know why, Fellow Daoist Su?”

“I don’t know,”

Su Zimo shook his head. “Please enlighten me, Fellow Daoist.”

Xu Wan said, “There’s a treasure being auctioned at the Night Marketplace this time round. It’s a leaf of the Sal Tree!”

“Mmm?”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat.

The Sal Tree was one of the three sacred trees of the Buddhist monasteries.

.

Legend has it that Buddha was born beneath the Ashoka Tree and comprehended the Dao beneath the Bodhi Tree. Eventually, he underwent Nirvana beneath the Sal Tree!

Each of the three sacred trees possessed an incredible might!

...

A mere withered Saraca Flower on Tianhuang Mainland possessed the power of life and allowed Su Zimo to reconstruct his Golden Core!

Of course, in a minor chiliocosm like Tianhuang Mainland, there was no way one could come into contact with the three sacred trees.

A single Saraca Flower in Tianhuang Mainland was already an utmost treasure of the Buddhist monasteries!

To think that he would obtain information of another sacred tree of the Buddhist monasteries, the Sal Tree, the moment he ascended to the upper world. Furthermore, it was on the remote Dragon Abyss Star!

Although it was only a leaf, it definitely contained a powerful might!

More importantly, Buddha underwent Nirvana beneath the Sal Tree.

If he could obtain that leaf, would it be of unexpected help to him in comprehending the Prajna Nirvana Sutra?

“This Sal Tree is one of the three sacred trees of the Buddhist monasteries,”

When Xu Wan saw that Su Zimo was silent, she thought that he had not heard of the famous Sal Tree and explained the origin of the tree briefly.

Pausing for a moment, Xu Wan continued, “If you can obtain this leaf of the Sal Tree, you can gather Heaven and Earth Essence Qi and make the surrounding Essence Qi richer.”

“That way, be it the growth or cultivation speed of the immortal herb, everything will speed up.”

“Oh?”

Su Zimo raised his brow.

Xu Wan replied, “The Essence Nourishing Grass and the Rain Frost Flower ripens in a hundred years. It’s said that with the augmentation of this leaf, the maturity period of the two immortal herbs can be reduced by ten years!”

“That’s incredible,”

Su Zimo lamented internally, secretly in awe.

At the side, Duan Tianliang, Big Yellow and the Ying Zhao had strange expressions.

Among everyone present, only the three of them knew Su Zimo’s background.

According to Xu Wan, with the leaf of the Sal Tree, the two immortal herbs would ripen in 90 years.

However, immortal herbs around Su Zimo ripened within a single year!

If the news of a ten years reduction was enough for the eight major factions of the Dragon Abyss Star to gather, news of Su Zimo's ability would probably attract the attention of even Earth and Heaven Immortals!

Of course, even if the Sal Tree Leaf did nothing to speed up the growth of the immortal herbs, he would want to obtain it as well!

That leaf had an extremely special meaning to his cultivation!

However, by the looks of it, at least seven factions were fighting for that leaf—it would most likely be extremely difficult for him to get his hands on it.

"Fellow Daoist Su, have you joined any faction? If not, why don't you join Twin Dragon Sect?"

Xu Wan made an invitation. "Fellow Daoist, if you're willing to join our sect, Twin Dragon Sect will definitely step in to resolve this crisis with all our might."

"Thank you for your kind intentions, Fellow Daoist,"

.

Su Zimo cupped his fists gently. "Let me consider this matter."

Xu Wan did not insist. "Fellow Daoist, if you've made up your mind, you can come look for me at any time."

The two of them exchanged a few more words before bidding farewell and leaving.

"Miss, although this person is courageous, he's only a Grade 5 Black Immortal and has offended the Evil Wolf Army. Why did you take the initiative to recruit him?"

After Su Zimo left, the middle-aged burly man behind Xu Wan asked with a frown.

"I have no idea as well,"

Xu Wan said thoughtfully, "I just feel that this person is special."

Actually, Xu Wan inherited her father's bloodline and a trickle of dragon blood flowed through her body as well.

As for Su Zimo, he possessed the Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirit!

Even a true divine dragon would have to bow down in the face of a Dragon Phoenix, let alone Xu Wan who merely had a trickle of dragon blood!

Therefore, Xu Wan had a special feeling the moment she saw Su Zimo.

...

Under Yue Hao's lead, Su Zimo arrived at a residence in Dragon Abyss City and handed over more than 3,000,000 immortal herbs in exchange for more than 300,000 Essence Condensation Pills!

Including the Essence Condensation Pills he obtained from the Blood Sun Valley army, he had close to 500,000 Essence Condensation Pills in his storage bag!

Those Essence Condensation Pills were enough for him to cultivate for a long time.

“Fellow Daoist Su, if you can obtain the protection of Twin Dragon Sect, you might truly have a chance of resolving this calamity,”

Yue Hao analyzed.

Yue Hao and the others were not worried about the fight between Su Zimo and Ding Yu.

In their opinion, even if Su Zimo was defeated, he would be able to survive with the methods he displayed previously.

The true danger was the pursuit of the other cultivators after leaving Dragon Abyss City!

At that moment, they did not know that the Evil Wolf Army had already received the news and was sending an army over!

A protector of Blood Sun Valley was about to arrive at Dragon Abyss City as well!

Although Dragon Abyss City seemed calm, there were already undercurrents surging!

Today’s events and subsequent development had completely exceeded everyone’s expectations!

After exchanging for the Essence Condensation Pills, Su Zimo found a random place to rest and recuperate while waiting for night to descend.

In his boredom, Su Zimo took out the turtle shell from his storage bag and examined it carefully.

Others might not be able to tell how special the turtle shell was, but Su Zimo had once cultivated the Black Tortoise phenomenon and even possessed the innate divine power of the Spirit Turtle Shield. He discovered right away that there was something strange about the patterns on the turtle shell!

Su Zimo stared at the patterns on the turtle shell for a long time without even realizing that night had fallen.

Yue Hao had to push Su Zimo gently to wake him up.

“Fellow Daoist Su, the Night Marketplace has already opened,”

Yue Hao reminded.

Unable to contain his curiosity, Shen Fei asked, “What’s so special about this turtle shell that you’re so engrossed in it, Fellow Daoist?”

Su Zimo smiled and did not hide anything. “The patterns on the turtle shell were actually etched by later generations. There’s a formation diagram recorded on it.”

The formation diagram recorded on the turtle shell was far from the formations of the lower world and was extremely mysterious.

Even with Su Zimo’s attainments in array formations, he had some difficulties understanding it.

That was the reason why he was immersed in it and forgot about the passage of time.

“Let’s go to the Night Marketplace,”

Putting away the turtle shell, Su Zimo rose with a look of joy in his eyes.

The value of this turtle shell was more than 2,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills, even 20,000,000!

Everyone followed the crowd and before long, they arrived at an extremely ordinary-looking residence.

However, after entering the residence, they saw a gigantic underground entrance.

Everyone walked down the stairs and after a while, they heard a commotion.

After turning a corner, the path ahead opened up and a gigantic and luxurious palace stood not far away. It was brightly lit and filled with figures!

Chapter 1839: Auction

There were many guards guarding the surroundings of the palace and their cultivation realms were not low. If anyone dared to cause trouble here, the guards would attack immediately!

Su Zimo and the others paused for a moment before heading towards the entrance of the underground palace.

Yue Hao and the others had only heard of the Night Marketplace before. This was their first time here and they surveyed the place curiously.

After entering the palace, there was a commotion.

Although the palace was built underground, it was spacious and could accommodate at least tens of thousands of people!

In the middle of the palace was a gigantic raised platform.

At the top of the palace, there was a circle of resting areas with various spirit fruits and immortal peaches in front of them that emitted fragrance.

Those seats were above the many cultivators below and had the best view. Only those with noble statuses could take the seats.

Many cultivators were already seated and chatting among themselves.

Su Zimo could clearly see that there were even a few Grade 8 Black Immortals among them!

Yue Hao whispered, “Those who can sit on it are usually the Exalted Immortals of Dragon Abyss City. They call the shots in the city and are famous.”

...

“The eight major factions are nothing in the eyes of these Exalted Immortals. Look at the young masters of these factions. They can only stand below.”

The high platform was already filled with people.

Su Zimo swept his gaze.

Before long, he caught sight of some familiar faces in the crowd below.

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Ding Yu of Black Yin Mountain and Jiang Li of Heavenly Fire Palace each occupied an area. The two of them stood at the front with many cultivators guarding behind them.

At the same time, Ding Yu caught sight of Su Zimo.

Ding Yu sneered at Su Zimo and placed his palm beneath his neck, making a beheading gesture in a provocative manner!

Su Zimo retracted his gaze and ignored it.

Another group of people stood in the area beside Ding Yu.

Their leader was a young man with a menacing expression—he was the young master of one of the eight factions, Heaven Bane Sect!

“Brother Ding, to think that this lad would dare to accept the challenge,”

The young master of Heaven Bane Sect gestured with his hands.

Ding Yu smiled. “He has no choice! Commander Liu gave the order personally. If he dares to disobey, he’s courting death!”

The young master of Heaven Bane Sect held a huge pork joint in his hands and grinned, his mouth filled with grease. “I’ll wish you success here then, brother.”

The moment Su Zimo entered the palace, many people on the raised platform looked over.

Apart from Blood Sun Valley, the other eight major factions of the Dragon Abyss Star, Heavenly Scorpion Stronghold, Thunder Shock Hall, Twin Dragon Sect, Heaven Bane Sect, Black Yin Mountain, Heavenly Fire Palace and Black Light Sect were all present!

“Fellow Daoist Su, this way,”

Right then, a soft cry sounded from the crowd.

Not far away, Xu Wan of Twin Dragon Sect beckoned to Su Zimo.

Although the people from the major factions were also standing below, they were all close to the raised platform and occupied an area each with a good view.

Hesitating slightly, Su Zimo still walked over.

Ding Yu and the others sneered when they saw that.

A look of surprise flashed through the blue-dressed woman’s eyes as well.

In the eyes of everyone, Su Zimo was already a man on the brink of death. Nobody expected Twin Dragon Sect to choose to befriend him at this moment.

At that moment, everyone was gathered in the hall.

However, the auction for the Night Marketplace had yet to begin.

Before long, a group of people walked in slowly from the entrance of the palace. Their leader was Commander Liu!

At that moment, Commander Liu had already changed out of his armor and wore an ordinary brocade robe, heading towards his seat at the top.

“Brother Liu, you’re late. We’ve been waiting for you,”

.

A square-faced burly man greeted Commander Liu from his seat.

Xu Wan whispered, “This is another commander of Dragon Abyss City, Yan Fei. His status is similar to Commander Liu.”

Yan Fei said, “Brother Liu, I heard that you’ve arranged a fight today?”

Commander Liu smiled faintly. “I’m just playing around. Do you want to make a bet with me, Brother Yan?”

“Oh? With what?”

Yan Fei asked.

Commander Liu said, “Let’s bet on your Rainbow Sword Art. If I win, can you lend it to me?”

“Haha!”

Yan Fei burst into laughter. “You’ve been coveting my sword art for quite some time now. You’ve sure planned this well. I heard that there’s a difference of a cultivation realm between the two of them today.”

Commander Liu said, “We can change the way we gamble. We’ll bet on how many rounds Ding Yu will take to kill that person!”

“That’s interesting,”

Yan Fei rubbed his chin in deep thought.

Both of them did not conceal their conversation given their high statuses.

Although Su Zimo and the others were in the crowd, they heard their conversation clearly.

Xu Wan smiled bitterly and sent a voice transmission secretly, “Fellow Daoist Su, those of us who ascended from the lower world are merely toys in their eyes.”

“These Exalted Immortals often arrange for such fights and gambles. This is one of their joys.”

Su Zimo was silent.

To be precise, Commander Liu and the other Exalted Immortals did not take them seriously at all!

“Everyone, please be silent!”

Right then, a pleasant voice sounded from the raised platform.

Unknowingly, a woman had already arrived on the raised platform. Wearing a thin veil, her alluring and graceful figure was faintly discernible. Her red lips were flirtatious and charming to the bones.

Shen Fei was stunned and could not help but gulp.

“Exalted Immortals, please take your seats. Today’s auction shall officially begin,”

The veiled woman smiled gently.

Xu Wan said in a low voice, “Typically, fights between cultivators will only begin after the auction is over.”

Su Zimo nodded.

On the raised platform, the veiled woman waved her hand gently.

Not far away, a young girl walked over and ascended the raised platform with light steps. She held a tray with both hands that was covered with a black cloth.

“The first item up for auction is a cultivation technique, the Heavenly Thunder Dragon Tiger Sutra, a high quality light-grade technique!”

The veiled woman lifted the black cloth and revealed an ancient book within.

There were four grades of cultivation techniques—Heaven, Earth, Black and Light. Each grade had different qualities.

Right now, most of the cultivation techniques cultivated by the cultivators of the Dragon Abyss Star were low quality and could not even be considered as low quality light-grade!

Now that the Heavenly Thunder Dragon Tiger Sutra appeared, it attracted the attention of many cultivators.

The blue-dressed woman from Thunder Shock Hall was invigorated as she glared at the ancient book with a burning gaze.

“The starting price of this cultivation technique is 500,000 Essence Condensation Pills!”

The veiled woman said slowly.

“Good lord, the starting price is 500,000 Essence Condensation Pills!”

Duan Tianliang shuddered and almost bit his tongue!

Su Zimo frowned slightly as well.

Even the number of Essence Condensation Pills in his storage bag was less than 500,000.

Of course, he was not interested in the ancient book.

Although he did not know the grade of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra, it was definitely above earth-grade and might even be a heaven-grade cultivation technique!

If that was not the case, he would not have been able to subdue Yin Yang and fuse the Dragon Phoenix and Green Lotus Essence Spirits.

Chapter 1840: Sentient Dharmic Treasure

The auction continued and after an intense fight, the blue-dressed woman from Thunder Shock Hall spent 3,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills to obtain the Heavenly Thunder Dragon Tiger Sutra.

Thereafter, the auction displayed some immortal pills, talismans, Dharmic treasures and other items one after another.

Every single treasure was sold for millions of Essence Condensation Pills!

Many cultivators of the major factions placed bids as well.

However, it was clear that the major factions had restrained themselves and were waiting for the final treasure, the Sal Tree Leaf!

Right then, another item was placed on the table.

The item looked dim and dull, like a shard that fell off an ancient bronze mirror.

Initially, Su Zimo did not feel anything towards the mirror shard.

However, the moment the mirror shard was displayed, the Bronze Square Tripod in his consciousness stirred!

“Mmm?”

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes slightly.

Previously, the Bronze Square Tripod had only reacted this way when a broken sword was discovered in the storage bag of the commander of the Evil Wolf Army.

Later on, the Bronze Square Tripod smelted the broken sword!

.....

Immediately after, the divine dragon on the outer wall of the Bronze Square Tripod awakened and imparted to him an extremely powerful movement technique, the True Dragon Nine Flashes!

It was clear that some Dharmic treasures and weapons were required to repair the Bronze Square Tripod.

However, no matter the quality of the dark-grade Dharmic treasures that Su Zimo collected, there would be no reaction when they were placed in the Bronze Square Tripod.

He did not know what type of Dharmic treasures and weapons the Bronze Square Tripod required.

“What’s that?”

“It’s just a shard. What’s so special about it?”

Some cultivators below could not help but ask curiously.

The veiled woman smiled charmingly. "Everyone, please calm down and answer me first. Do you know what's the realm above the Heaven Immortal realm?"

Instantly, the crowd went silent.

Many cultivators exchanged puzzled glances.

They only knew about the Black, Earth and Heaven Immortals.

They had not even seen an Earth Immortal expert before, let alone anyone above that.

"I heard that it's Perfected Immortal?"

Before long, a voice sounded from the crowd. It was the young master of Black Light Sect who probed.

"That's right!"

The veiled woman nodded slightly. "Perfected Immortal experts are above Heaven Immortals! Everyone, do you know what grade of Dharmic treasures Perfected Immortal experts use?"

Everyone shook their heads and discussed softly.

A thought flashed through the mind of the young master of Black Light Sect as he declared, "Everyone knows that Black Immortals use black-grade Dharmic treasures, Earth Immortals use earth-grade Dharmic treasures, Heaven Immortals use heaven-grade Dharmic treasures and so on. Perfected Immortals should use perfect-grade Dharmic treasures!"

"Fu..."

A stifled laughter sounded from the seats high above.

"How ignorant,"

Commander Liu and the others looked at the young master of Black Light Sect as though they were looking at an idiot with disdain.

The young master of Black Light Sect flushed red from being mocked in front of everyone and felt utterly humiliated.

However, the other party was a commander of Dragon Abyss City and he did not dare to get angry. He could only lower his head and grit his teeth in frustration.

The veiled woman said in a deep voice, "The weapon used by Perfected Immortals is a sentient Dharmic treasure, also known as a spirit treasure!"

A sentient Dharmic treasure!

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

Suddenly, he recalled that back in Tianhuang Mainland, when Die Yue fought against many experts of the upper world, an ancient bell descended.

Die Yue had once scolded that this person did not dare to descend with his true body and merely used a sentient Dharmic treasure to test the waters!

In that case, the person who attacked should be a Perfected Immortal expert!

The veiled woman continued, "The so-called sentient Dharmic treasure means that it has gained sentience and consciousness!"

"The power of such a Dharmic treasure is increased tremendously and contains many unexpected mysteries! This mirror shard is none other than a fragment of a spirit treasure!"

The other Dharmic treasures were just weapons and were dead objects.

However, a sentient Dharmic treasure was a living being with life!

Su Zimo's eyes lit up and he suddenly came to a realization.

The Bronze Square Tripod should be a sentient Dharmic treasure!

That was because without Su Zimo's control, the tripod could smelt weapons to repair itself!

Wasn't that a form of sentience?!

Wasn't that the same sentience described in the legends?!

At the same time, Su Zimo vaguely deduced something.

If he wanted to repair the Bronze Square Tripod, he would require at least a sentient Dharmic treasure!

Back when he ascended, the expert who tried to kill him was clearly stronger than a Perfected Immortal—he was an Immortal King that the mysterious woman mentioned!

The Bronze Square Tripod could only repair one of its walls after devouring and smelting an Immortal King weapon.

Given Su Zimo's current strength, he had no chance of coming into contact with an Immortal King weapon. Even for sentient Dharmic treasures, he only managed to obtain a single fragment.

There was still a long way to go to repair the Bronze Square Tripod completely.

"Even if it's a fragment of a spirit treasure, it's crippled and completely useless now."

"What can this fragment be used for?"

"It's definitely useless. If it was a true treasure, we wouldn't have had a chance. The Exalted Immortals in the city would have taken it a long time ago."

The crowd below broke into a discussion after the veiled woman's explanation.

The veiled woman smiled gently. "No matter what, this is a fragment of a sentient Dharmic treasure. If there's anything mysterious about it, we can only leave it for the person who bought it to explore."

"How much is this thing?"

Someone asked.

"The starting bid for this spirit treasure fragment is 1,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills. Every bid increment must not be less than 10,000," The veiled woman said.

Everyone shook their heads.

Nobody wanted to spend 1,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills to buy a useless fragment.

After the veiled woman said that, no one started bidding.

“I’ll bid for 1,000,000,”

Right then, a voice sounded from the crowd.

Everyone turned towards the voice—it was the green-robed cultivator who wanted to fight Ding Yu!

Xu Wan looked at Su Zimo in surprise as well.

She had not expected that Su Zimo would want to buy such a seemingly useless spirit treasure fragment after a night of silence.

While the spirit treasure fragment might be useless in the hands of others, it was extremely useful to Su Zimo!

“This person sure is ambitious. He’s even taking part in the auction when he’s about to die.”

“That’s right. Why doesn’t he spend the time thinking about how he’s going to leave this place alive later?”

Many cultivators shook their heads and mocked.

“This Fellow Daoist is bidding 1,000,000. Are there any higher bids?”

The veiled woman surveyed her surroundings and asked loudly.

“1,010,000!”

Right then, Ding Yu spoke and smiled at Su Zimo. Raising his head slightly, his eyes were filled with provocation and mockery.

He had no intention of getting his hands on that spirit treasure fragment.

He was merely raising the price deliberately!

He did not add much, just 10,000.

Su Zimo’s expression was unchanged as he said indifferently, “3,000,000.”

Whoosh!

A commotion broke out in the crowd.

Nobody expected that this unassuming green-robed cultivator would be able to produce 3,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills!

This person was only a Grade 5 Black Immortal.

How could a Grade 5 Black Immortal have so many Essence Condensation Pills?

